

S. APPOINTMENTS.

ntion, West Ont. Prov.—
January 25, 27; Brantford,
Jan. 29; Simcoe,
January 25-27; Orange,
26; Brampton, Jan. 28,
Jan. 30, 31; February 1.
nnion, East Ont. Prov.—
January 23, 24; Tweed, Jan.
rborough, Jan. 28, 29; Port
30, 31.
ckus, East Ont. Prov.—
head, January 21-24; St.
n. 26; St. John V. Jan. 27,
Jan. 28; Presport, Jan. 28,
February 1.
ikinson, Eastern Prov.—
ngow, January 20-24; Inver
25, 26; Port Hood, Jan.

MISSING.

RUNDEY, ALBERT. Last
be in Toronto. Came to
about thirteen months ago.
broken-hearted mother had
from him since last March.
tly, she is very anxious.
VANS, THOMAS. Native of
eshire, Wales; age 60. Was
o about sixteen years ago.
a carriage builder. He
on and one daughter.
ARNETT, WALTER. Sup
have left England for Brit
bia, about March, 1907; was
Toronto after that date. Age
6 ft., 5 in.; grey hair, bald
of head; grey eyes; so low
Has small scar by right
eye. Wife would like to
hear of him.
CHURCH, ARTHUR. Last
seen, was working on rail
way near Mountain; he was
seen by other travellers
very anxious.

Ill to the Front

ED— for the next Session
Training, commencing in
y, 1909, a number of con
d young men and women
se who are anxious to use
ne and talents in building
Kingdom of God—and thus
up treasure in Heaven—this
portunity the angels would

ic is fleeing! and with it you
unities. You cannot recall the
at the future is YOURS.
be front! no more delaying;
ounded spirits need thy care;
be front! the Lord obeying,
oup to help the dying there.

TODAY to your Provincial Com
ee, or to
ANDER SCOTTHALL,
Candidates' Department,
S. A. Temple,
Toronto, Ont.

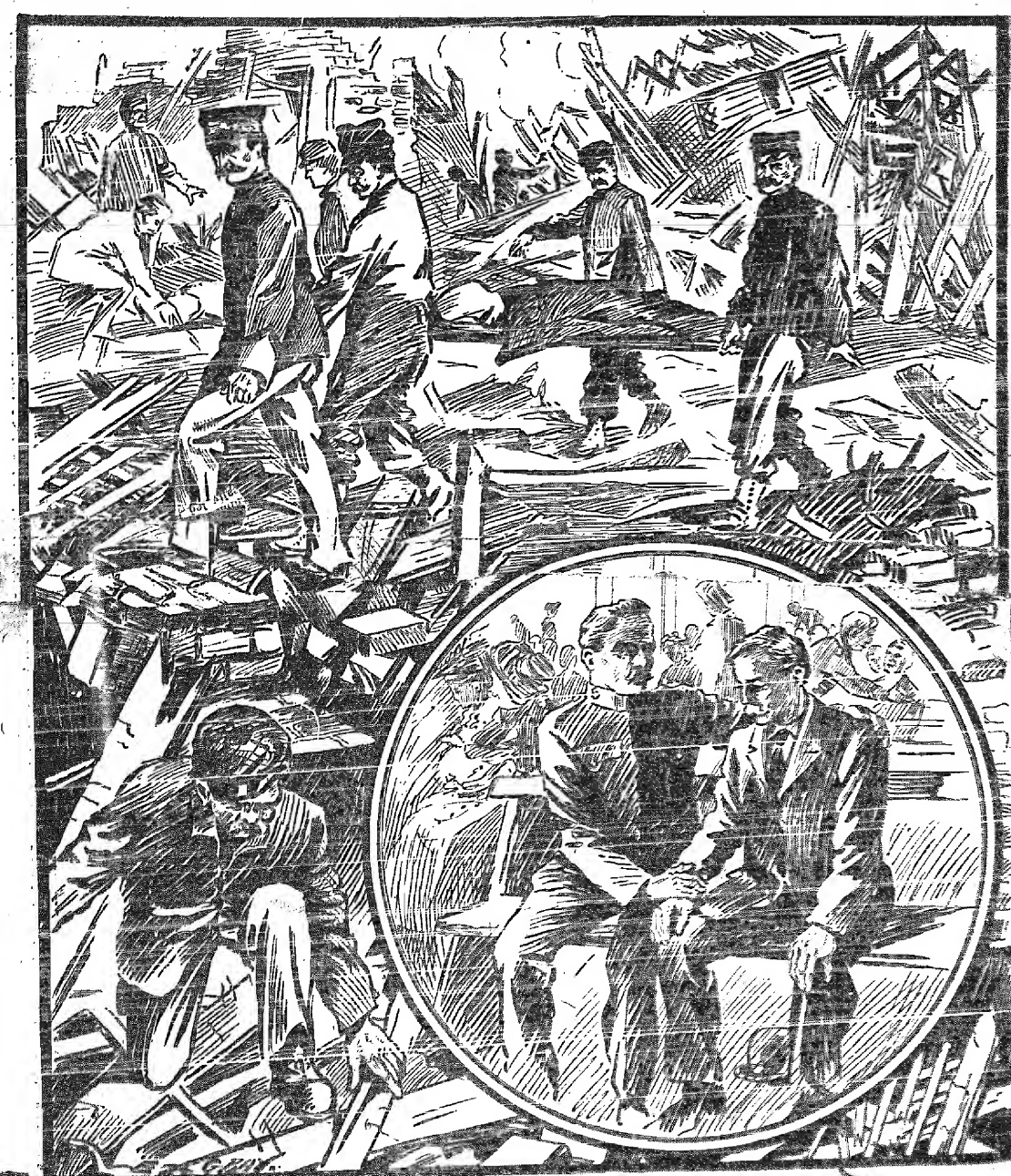
COUNSEL AND ADVICE.

ng men and women in need
el and advice on matters affect
ther their personal experie
work, or their health, or the
anionship, are invited to con
sult with me at the followi
ngs, when I shall be glad
er them any help I can.
ommunication will be free
riety confidential.
ase write the name and address
only, giving Christian and sur
Mark your envelope, "Young
e's Counsellor."
Major C. W. Creighton,
People's Secretary,
and about 11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year. No. 18. WILLIAM BOUTH, General. TORONTO, JANUARY 20, 1909. THOMAS B. COOKES, Commissioner. Price, 2 Cents



Recovering the Wounded from the Ruins of Messina. The Scene of the Recent Terrible Earthquake, from which Salvationists Can Learn a Great Lesson. (See p. 8.)



Cutlets from Contemporaries.



Loss of Sight

Let Him To The Army.

There is at present in one of our London Shelters, a young man who has certainly small reason to look back with pleasure on some of his experiences in the Empire over the seas. By profession a civil engineer, he was for some time in the Government service, being employed on public works at Shanghai, Penang, and Perak, in the Malay States.

While at Perak, he met with an accident which seriously injured the sight of an eye. Hoping to have his sight partially (if not wholly) restored, the victim journeyed to Bombay, but to his great disappointment, was in no way benefited by the medical skill available there.

Finally, the unfortunate man turned to England, where he arrived not only too late for the attention of the oculist, but absolutely friendless. He was in this woe-plunged plight when received by The Army. — Social Gazette.

An Honest Boy.

And How He was Rewarded.

One wet evening, recently, a little boy of nine years, was running his way through the fog and mist of an old cathedral city to the Junior meeting, when suddenly his foot kicked against something on the footpath.

Healing his eyes, he discovered, to his amazement, that he had kicked a purse, which he picked up and hurried to the first lamp post, where he hid it.

Light above him in not one, but six golden sovereigns, and a number of silver coins beside. Without a moment's hesitation, he rushed back home with his spoil to his mother, who immediately sent particulars of her boy's find to the city police-station.

A few minutes after this was reported, a gentleman came up the police officer over his private telephone, and spoke of his wife's misfortune, though expressing little hope of ever hearing again of the lost purse.

However, within the next hour, the little boy's father, who is The Army Officer in command of the Corps of that city, set out with his son, for

the gentleman's mansion, and was soon ushered into his beautiful library.

The gentleman looked down kindly upon the fair-haired, open-faced boy, then handed him back one of the golden sovereigns.

"I trust," he said to the father, "you will allow your son to accept this small recompense, and to secure with it something that, in years to come, when he is engaged in the great battle of life, will remind him of this incident of his boyhood. And may he never cease to be grateful to the parents who have so carefully taught him that Honesty is the best policy." — English Young Soldier.

A Pest to Everybody.

How the Devil was Cast Out of an African.

Sergeant-Major Mkenenele, a native Local Officer of South Africa, before his conversion, was a terrible character. He was a terror to the neighbourhood, a pest to everybody in his location. He was a heavy drinker and a great fighter. His poor wife came in for a good share of abuse. He beat her again and again, until her poor body was bruised and sores were abundant. He had an awful temper—was more like a demon than a man.

The poor wife did not know what to do. She was threatened for a lady in King Williamstown, and her children were in danger.

At last, she decided to seek help from the Salvation Army.

She did not feel equal to advising the woman, and therefore said to her:

"You had better consult The Salvation Army Officers—they may be able to help you."

The distressed wife immediately turned her attention in the direction of The Salvation Army, found out the Officer, and with tears and sobs told her story.

The Officer (a woman) listened sympathetically with her, and promised to do what she could for the salvation of her husband, and immediately tackled the woman about her own soul, and asked whether she was converted.

"I attend the service," she replied, "I hope I'm saved."

training the tender twig. Every reader of this Department will be fully convinced of the utility and wisdom of preventing the Young People from going astray, and engaging their young hearts before the world has engrossed them and caught them in its meshes.

The Commissioner recognises the importance of this work, and in writing about such experienced Officers as Major and Mrs. William Creighton, showed how he valued it. The Commissioner had a most interesting meeting with the young folk, in his recent visit to Berlin, and many Young People were doubtless influenced for eternally by the Commissioner's wise and instructive advice.

NOTICE! The Praying League Secretary will be pleased to hear from any of the Young People, accounts of their conversion, answers to prayer, etc.

A SPEEDY ANSWER.

A very interesting letter came to my hands a day or two ago in response to my appeal in this column for answers to prayer. It is a touching story.

This did not satisfy the Officer, who questioned her again, and sent her away to pray about it.

In a day or two she came back with sorrowful countenance and heavy heart, and said, "Captain, I—I and I am not converted; I wish I was. Will you pray with me? If you will, I will give God my heart and give up all my sins."

The two went into the bush together, and the drunkard's wife and the Officer knelt side by side, and Jesus received and saved the penitent woman.

The wife and the Officer agreed together to pray for the husband. Visits were paid, and at last the brute-man turned towards The Salvation Army, attended our little hall, where his wife and the Officer had the joy of pointing him to Jesus. — Brademan and Sougster.

A Salvationist in Turkey.

Comm'r Raifon Preaches to Moslems.

A vivid impressionist sketch of The Army at work in Turkey appeared recently in the Daily "Chronicle," from the gifted pen of Mr. Frederick Moore.

In the company of a young Englishman, I went from Constantinople to a quarter of the city where many Armenians and some poorer classes of Turks have their houses. It was in the month of Ramadan, and most of the Moslems fasted that day, and pray much, and when I saw that in former times ran high. We entered the Golden Horn in a calique, headed by the rickety old Galata Bridge.

called the "Atme" (the "breath") of the Turkish time, that is to say an hour after sunset, and all good Moslems were coming out of their homes, after breaking the long fast, and hurrying to the various mosques. A score of men were washing hands and feet at the fountain of the mosque opposite the Quaker Mission, where we arrived there. This was the Salvation Army men was to speak.

He stood in his military uniform, the Turkey-red shirt conspicuous, at one side of the reading-desk, where on lay the Bible, and an Armenian, a poor, old man in a frock coat, stood on the other side, translating

ing account of how prayer is sometimes answered in the so-called common events of everyday life. It is from a dear brother in an Ontario Corps.

"Dear Mrs. Johnson,—

About fifteen years ago, I was working on a large, leading firm, at the Victoria Dock, London, E. England, when a "mysterious something" told me to buy some tea on my way home at the conclusion of my day's work. At first I fought against the idea, but I was easily influenced to get the tea, so on my way home at night, I entered a "Home and Colonial" store, and bought a packet of tea, which I presented to my landlady, and she remarked, "I have had a cup of tea with you, I have had a cup of tea with you, I have returned the compliment." She seemed greatly delighted, so I asked what was the matter, and she replied:

"Well, Mr. Wimble, I went to my cupboard at 8 o'clock, to make myself a cup of tea, but no tea was there, and I had no money, so I fell on my knees and asked God to send me some tea, and here it is."

"An hour as I could judge, my idea of getting the tea occurred at the time the woman was praying. I felt much satisfaction at this occurrence, as I

the sentence, by sentence, in to Turkish—which is understood of Armenians as well as Turks. I do not remember the text, but it might well have been of the new regime, "Love one another."—All the World.

Be Ye Doers of the Word.

Holiness Means Everyday Serviceableness.

Thousands of men and women of ordinary flesh and blood, live, day by day, up to the high demands. Daily are cleansed by the blood completely. Daily do they accept the purifying of the Holy Ghost fully. The result is that so many talk holiness, but their lives do not correspond, and so the world considers it a hypocritical pretence.

In India, it is said, educated young men will pass examinations in hygiene, and yet be content to live within the filthy walls of a compound, where every known sanitary law is broken, and where enteric fever, plague, or cholera is rife.

The amazing thing is that so many who profess holiness do not seem to know how to apply it to the everyday duties of life. It is a pity that when a lady was known through her holiness to be a woman of great power, she was known through her holiness to be a woman of great power.

The world reckons a "holiness" man up, not in his shirt-sleeves. Of a "holiness" woman, it is asked, how does she manage her home, and is she easy to live with? During a festival, it was ironically said, some time ago, there were men in the district too goodly to her coal, but the right name for such "godliness" was "holiness." Jews are praised today because they are clean for glasses, tools, for dentists' drills, for gunnery officers' saws, and a thousand other practical purposes, and not alone for the power of reflecting the light of heaven which they possess. Holiness, holiness sanctified everyday serviceableness. — New Zealand Cry.

realized that God, in a mysterious way, had chosen me to be the means of answering a poor woman's prayer. The lady's name is Mrs. Johnson, and used to attend Popular Classes. Praying that God may bless you."

GOVERNOR C.

Miss Margaret Williams, who gave out hymns, "Rescue the Perishing," and supporting the Mayor of Toronto, Esq., occupied the platform, and supporting the Mayor of Toronto, Esq., occupied the platform, and supporting the Mayor of Toronto, Esq., occupied the platform.

GOVERNOR C.

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BEHIND THE PRISON BARS.

The Police Court and Prison Work of The Salvation Army is Heartily Endorsed in a Great Massey Hall Meeting by Mayor Oliver, of Toronto; Warden Gilmour, of the Central Prison; Governor Chambers, of the Toronto Jail, and Chief Inspector Archibald.

sentence by sentence, in which is understood of as well as Turks. I do not see the text, but it might be the text of the new regime, another."—All the World.

Doers of the Word.

Men's Everyday Serviceableness.

of men and women, of old and young, day by day, to the high demands. Daily they accept the purifying of the blood. The result is a holy life. The tragedy is that they are not holy. They are not holy, but they are not correspond, and so the tragedy is a spiritual one.

It is said, educated young men pass examinations in law, and yet be content to live in the filthy walls of a compound, where a known sanitary law is a whole enticement, fever, cholera is rife.

One thing is that so many of these men do not seem to apply to the everyday life. They are not known to the public.

These men are known to the public. They are known to the public. They are known to the public.

They are known to the public. They are known to the public. They are known to the public.

They are known to the public. They are known to the public. They are known to the public.

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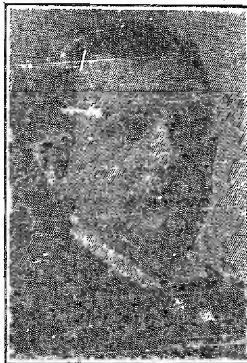
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They are known to the public. They are known to the public. They are known to the public.



Mayor Oliver.

THE meeting, held at the Massey Hall, on Sunday was a splendid success. A very large crowd had assembled to listen to an account of The Army's operations on behalf of the prisoners. The Mayor of Toronto, Joseph Oliver, Esq., occupied the position of chairman, and supporting him were Dr. Gilmour, warden of the Central Prison, Dr. Chambers, Governor of Toronto Jail, Chief Inspector Archibald, and others.

The meeting was opened by the Mayor, who gave out the well-known hymn, "I see the Perishing." Then Lieut. Colonel Howell prayed, thanking God for the joy of implants in people's hearts constraining them to go out and seek to rescue souls, and beseeching Divine blessing on the meeting.

GOVERNOR CHAMBERS.

Miss Margaret Wilson very sweetly and impressively sang the song, "Fearless I Follow," after which the chairman called on Dr. Chambers to read a Scripture portion. In his after remarks he said:—

"In looking over the Bible for a

suitable passage, it occurred to me that nothing more appropriate could be read than the words of our Lord as shown in the 25th chapter of the Gospel according to St. Matthew, beginning at the 31st verse. It is not my purpose, neither is it the expectation, that I should occupy many minutes in any comments I may make on this Scripture. Its meaning must be clear to all; it is the encouragement to labour in all Departments that bring us into contact with the unfortunate, the lapsed, the overthrown, whether in Asylums, Hospitals or Prisons. The encouragement for labour is greater than man can calculate, and the inferred story of the banishment and everlasting loss of those who neglect such possibilities thrown to their way I am sure, is infinitely incalculable. The verses cover all the points of your Christian work, but to-night you have in your thoughts especially the imprisoned, and it is a great privilege and a blessed opportunity to visit the Prison."

The Doctor made very kind references in the good work accomplished by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Fraser, in their visits to the inmates of the Jail.

Music and song were interwoven into the evening's programme, consisting of selections from the Territorial Staff Band, and a vocal selection by the Staff Band Male Choir. "Throw out the life-line," Miss Wilson also soloed, "God will take care of you."

The speeches given were most outspoken and hearty, and certainly speak volumes for the character of the work accomplished by The Army in this direction.

THE MAYOR'S ADDRESS.

The Mayor in his address said:—"When asked if I would take the chair here this evening, I felt a great honour had been conferred upon me in being asked to preside over such a meeting. I have, ever since The Salvation Army started in the City of Toronto—a good many years ago now it is true—watched with a great deal of interest, the work that has been done by The Army, and I have always felt that it occupied a unique position in the history of our city. We have our grand, magnificent churches, and rightly so, because I am a believer in the old-fashioned way of the people, which is that the House of God should in every respect, be equal to the best home of any man who goes to that Church. That is the position I have always taken. Still, it is possible perhaps, that when we get the Churches a little more elaborate than they ought to be, we fail to secure the attendance of a class of people who are just as much entitled to hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, as the man who occupies a little higher position in society, and for that reason I was glad to welcome The Salvation Army in Toronto.

They take hold of a class of people who are not in the habit of going to Church and doing as they ought; but that earnest band of workers going around from house to house and street to street when they find a man down and out, take him by the hand and look after him. But all of us are likely to fall. I doubt if there is any man living who has not some peculiarity, and some special temptation that comes over him now and again, which is very hard to resist. Perhaps he does not resist it, but falls and the society that he travels in may be able to smooth it over and gloss it over. Not so with the ordinary man who is a little lower in the scale. He drops down and everyone points a finger of scorn at him. The Salvation Army comes along with the Rescue Home and other methods of dealing with such people, and the result is that there are a great many men and women in the City of Toronto who can say with all sincerity, "God bless The Salvation Army—they have raised me up from the lowest depths and set me on a pinnacle, where I can look every man in the face and say the Lord be praised. He has been good to me, and has helped me to look up to Him, who came to this earth to seek and save those who are lost." That is the position that I occupy in regard to The Salvation Army. They are doing a work, as I said before, that cannot be done by Churches. This special service you are having to-night, is in reference to the Prison Gate Work of The Salvation Army. I notice the figures are something remarkable, the great number of discharged prisoners that have been helped and reclaimed during the past year by The Salvation Army, is simply extraordinary. But we have with us Chief Inspector Archibald, and we have Dr. Gilmour, men who have been for years especially associated with this kind of work, and it would be presumption on my part to say anything in regard to this special work in the presence of these two gentlemen.

"I simply desire, then, to express my appreciation of the great honour that has been done to me to-night, by permitting me to preside over this meeting, and to repeat that I sympathize in every way with the work of The Salvation Army. God bless them. May they go on and prosper from year to year in the future, as they have done in the past."

WARDEN GILMOUR.

On the Prison Work of The Army.

"Ladies and gentlemen,—

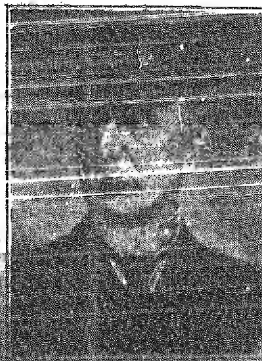
"For some years I observed The Salvation Army as we observe the stars—from afar off, but after Colonel Pughmore came to me as he told you to-night, I was brought closely in touch with The Salvation Army Officers, and the more I know of them, the more I love them, and love the work they are doing. Please keep



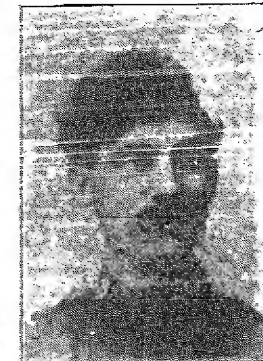
Dr. Gilmour, Warden Central Prison.

says that 'where the fall is lowest, charity should be the greatest,' and the efforts of The Salvation Army are practical illustrations of that beautiful metaphor. For with The A., no one is so far sunken in crime, infamy, or vice, but that the Salvationists are willing to go down into the depths and help to lift him up. One of the world's greatest humanists has said that he who despairs is wrong. The Army believes that, and demonstrates it in its daily work. The Army also teaches that the highest duty is to think of others. I know of no more unselfish organization on the face of God's green earth. There was a time when I thought—when I had a fear—that The Salvationists might be sentimentalists. There are two classes of people that should never have anything to do with sentimentalism—one is the sceptic who sees no good in them, the other, the sentimentalist who sees too much good in them.

(Continued on page 11.)



Chief Inspector Archibald.



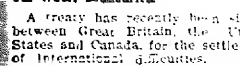
Lieut. Colonel Pughmore, Secretary for Men's Social Work.

Too many think that Negroes la-
bore, because they are deaf.

He seized the spoils of this plunder. They not only went to work with him, but he went to work through them. He made his way to the heart of your king. He had the work of the devil had given place to pounds of church bells which sailed into that part of London. He had the work of the devil with crime, and he did.

And the spirit would that had somehow selected this human official in his high seat and throne, and sent him to the people. His people went through the great streets about Jesus of Nazareth, to the figure of "Sally in our Alley," and "The Old Stone Jug," that a goodly world, that a goodly world, that a goodly world, found in such sacrifice. Its gods probably was outraged by this "charlatan." Hurley joined the chorus of critics and dubbed his Old Stone Jug a charlatan.

Not you, not today, answered re-

[illegible]

tion of the coast, and the element of numerous complex groups connected with the water boundary, which have been the source of, or less annoyance at different times included in them, are the regulation of the use of the waters of the lake, with the secondary but not the less important question of diversion of the waters of the boundaries, including Niagara, which involves that of the use of water to be taken out for power, and the navigation of the whole river, between the States of New Brunswick, and the use of the river in the North-West.

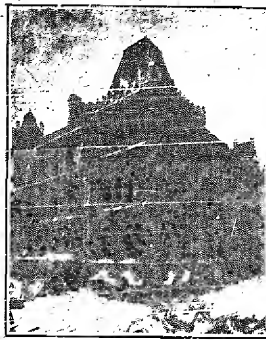
Owing to public feeling over increasing number and brutality the crimes committed throughout the country, the French Parliament a few weeks ago, passed a resolution that the extreme penalty of the guillotine be again enforced, and four men were publicly guillotined in Paris.

A man has appeared in America who has puzzled scientists at the house of Boston professor James Watson. A peculiar first match to curl around his face when he held both hands over a kerosene lamp until the smoke completely blackened the chin.

The climax was reached when he poured a quart of alcohol into his cup, set it on fire, and talked for five minutes in the blazing heat of the flames, also spreading the flame all over his face and arms.

After this performance several doctors, including Fessenden, and a number of the highest class of students

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.



New West Wing of the Parliament Building at Ottawa, to be used for Offices, completed in time for the opening of the House on Jan. 20.

Our Water Boundaries.

A treaty has recently been signed between Great Britain, the United States and Canada, for the settlement of International difficulties.

Dependent upon the final ratification of the treaty rests the settlement of numerous complex questions connected with the water boundaries, which have been the source of more or less annoyance at different times. Included in these are the regulations of the use of the waters of the Great Lakes, with the necessary, but not the less important question of the diversion of the waters of these boundaries, including Niagara Falls, which involves that of the amount of water to be taken out for power purposes, the navigation of the St. Lawrence river between Maine and New Brunswick, and the use of the Milk River, in the North-West.

The treaty is regarded as one of great importance, and the hope is expressed that its effective operation will result in permanently putting an end to the differences between the United States and its neighbors on the north.

The Extreme Penalty.

Coming to public feeling over the increasing number and brutality of the crimes committed throughout the country, the French Parliament, a few weeks ago, passed a resolution that the extreme penalty of the law be again enforced, and four men were publicly guillotined in Paris.

They were members of a bad gang who have been terrorizing Southern Belgium and Northern France for years. One of them brutally executed a priest who sought to console him.

Capital punishment was abolished in France for many years, but it seems as if such a policy leads to an increase in crime. The terror of the law is the only preventative for keeping some wicked wretches within bounds at all. We notice also, that six of the night-riders who so brutally lynched Captain Rankin in Tennessee lately, have been sentenced to be hanged. No doubt this will have a salutary effect upon others who may be tempted to take justice into their own hands.

Exalted the Scientist.

A man has appeared in America lately who puzzles the scientists. At the house of a Boston professor, he went through a peculiar fire test. First, he allowed the flames from matches to envelope him. Then he held both hands over a kerosene lamp until the smoke completely blackened the chimney.

The climax was reached when he poured a quart of alcohol into a basin, set it on fire, and bathed his hands in the blazing liquid for ten minutes, also spreading the flaming liquid over his face and arms.

After this performance several scientific examinations were made, and the man was pronounced to be a

or blister. Puskett told them that the flames did not give him the slightest sensation of burning, and that he felt comparatively warm and pleasant, nothing more.

Then he performed the greatest wonder of all—namely, that of getting into thin air before them and gradually reassuming the substance of his body again. Those present were simply spell-bound with astonishment.

There seems to be something of the Hindoo fakir about this man.

Self-Denial Gift.

A call was recently given to the people of New York on behalf of the sufferers of the recent earthquake in Italy. The smallest sum and anything in the way of clothing were requested. This appeal was made to the poor, as well as the rich, in a city, where, of the poor, nearly a million are of a race and a religion alien to the sufferers. Yet we read that these poor people contributed "Coppers and dimes, old clothes, the shawl from about the woman's shoulders, the threadbare overcoat from the laborer's back. Little gifts. But the coppers and nickels grew until they

order on the list, and the total tonnage of all the nations amounts to 18,976,000.

The decrease in sailing vessel tonnage continues. In nineteen years, 1885 to 1908, the total has run down from 11,081,000, to 6,984,000, while in the same period the steam tonnage has increased from 7,748,000 to 20,533,000. The sailing fleet of the Netherlands, at one time by far the largest in the world, now takes fourth place, with only 74,000 tonnage, while the American sailing fleet is now second to that of Great Britain.

New Bank System in Germany.

The new post office banking system has just gone into force in Germany. For the present, thirteen special cheques (post offices are established) nine in Prussia, Saxony, Baden, three in Bavaria, and one in Württemberg. Any one who maintains a minimum balance of twenty-five dollars can open an account, and have checks, which take the form of post orders, with wording similar to cheques. The system can be employed for payments up to \$1,500. It is also valuable for any payment the depositor wants to make abroad, the post office depart-

ment forwarding such payments by the regular money order route.

The Power of the Press.

One of our greatest newspaper editors has recently said: "It is my unqualified opinion that, welded with prudence, justice, and truthfulness, having the right on its side, and being handled with ordinary composure and skill, the press is, as the old saying puts it, mightier than the sword. But to be mighty, it must be free, and to be free it must be self-sustaining and self-respecting."

In the United States and Canada, 3,000 daily papers are published, with a daily circulation of fifteen million copies. Each one, with scarcely an exception, makes it its purpose to further some special phase or interest of society, and none are recognized as being really Christian in their purpose and influence.

The best we have are simply moral in their influence, seldom, if ever, recognizing in any direct way Christ and His influence upon the individual and society. Yet every Christian knows that there is a great difference between Christianity and morality.

There is a great need existing for a Christian daily press, and all earnest God-fearing people would welcome a daily paper that would elevate and not deprave the thoughts of its readers.

Life's True Aim.

The business of life is to serve God and man, to render personal service, to give personal sympathy, to be kind and generous and unselfish, to control ourselves and to help others to control themselves; to be faithful and duty-bound wherever we are, and at any cost, to set God first in our lives and to get for Him the first place in other lives. Our material life is the shell. The motives and purposes and spirit of the soul within are the life. Whichever way we turn, the cobweb shows to ray expenses. His life was not cobbling. It was a life of love and service and propagation of the truth of God.

PRETTY COLD HERE.

Backslider Restored—Lieutenant Arlidge.

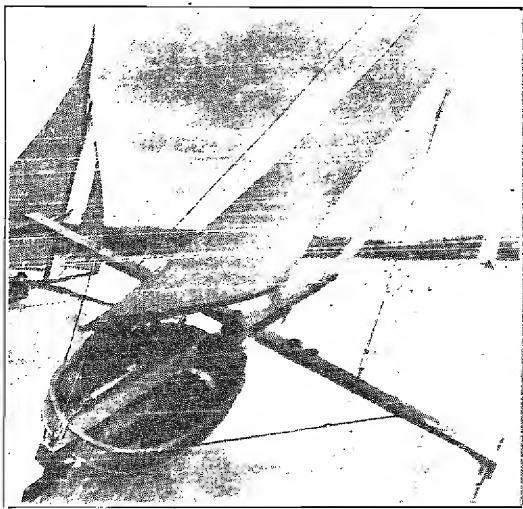
These are cold days in Regina. When the thermometer goes down to fifteen below zero and remains at twenty-five below on an average for a week, well you know it's cold. As a result, the attendance at our meetings have been small, as the piercing wind and general coldness of the month would beg the stoves.

Captain Boorman has come to assist our C.O.'s and he has already proved a real power of strength. There is some talk about the Captain and we pray the Lord may make his stay among us a still greater means of blessing to the unconverted who come to our meetings.

Despite the somewhat small attendance, on Sunday evening, January 18th, there was a good case of conversion. An elderly man who once lived in the city and had come back to the fold. But, oh, for more—D. H.

SALVATION ON THE STREET.

Selfless. — On Sunday night, January 18th, two men sought salvation in our open air. The scene was very impressive, and a great crowd came to see this scene. Two more men, from the Salvation Army, were present. The Band is making progress. They did exceedingly well with the service at 8:00 P.M. time. All need to be saved. — D. H.



A Mile a Minute. (From Collier's Weekly)

weighed many pounds. The old garments came in until they piled ceiling high. And, if the money value, all told, was not very great, coming from these people, they represented more than the millions that the rich might bestow.

Does this not show that the hearts of the people in all lands beat true with kindly emotions, and that, under wise direction they could be led to think how best they could aid and comfort each other in peace, instead of how they could destroy and desolate each other by war?

The World's Mercantile Fleets.

From shipping statistics recently published, we learn that the world's mercantile fleet (tonnage has increased by 225,000 net tonnage over last year. Great Britain easily takes the lead of the world, as regards her mercantile fleet—the tonnage of which totals up to ten millions. Germany comes next with a tonnage of 2,225,000, while China on the list stands the United States, with a tonnage of 1,295,000. Norway, France, Japan, Italy, Netherlands, Sweden, Russia, Austria, and Spain follow in

Scientific Pairing.

At the Edinburgh Convention, recently held at Bradford, the Deputy Minister of Agriculture, declared farmers to put their best thought and best work into making the most of their land and produce. He said, "Farmers to drain and clear up their farms, then use good crops, and use the quantity and quality of crops would be better, they would get the best produce and have a good chance, then handle the milk properly and equip our farmers, as we ought, the farmers would be better off and improve the whole of the Province." — The Independent.

The Salt of Life.

A good salted lamp would be a first class. "The salt of life is work." It has been said and the salt that each one's life needs, is the particular work that each has laid upon that one. It is well to remember

THE success of the SIMULTANEOUS SOUL-
SAVING CAMPAIGN partly depends on you.
Are you doing your share?

A Glimpse at a Devoted Tailor Behind the Scenes



Methodist Church. Becoming interested in The Salvation Army through seeing an open air meeting and a march, she had an interview with Adjutant Walton (now Mrs. Adjutant Habbkirk), with the result that she was given the Articles of War to read over and play about. Being convinced that God wanted her in the ranks of The Army, she signed her name to the Articles, and boldly stepped out as a Salvationist. That was in 1896. A few months later she was being trained for an Officer under the watchful eye of the Adjutant who had first influenced her towards such a career.

One night a drunken woman came into the meeting at Winnipeg, and the heart of Cndat. Stobbs was greatly moved to go and speak that day. The

After four months training, Cadet Stobbs was commissioned an Lieutenant, and sent to Brandon to assist Adjutant McNamara. Young Officers generally have the battle of their lives at their first Corps, and Lieut. Stobbs was no exception to the rule. In spite of the fact that she had definitely consecrated her life to God as an Army Officer, she was assailed by fierce temptations to leave the path marked out for her. She fought the battle out, and won the victory, and ever since that time she has not had the least desire to be anything else but an Officer in the Salvation Army.

After spending a few months at Brandon, her health proved unequal to the strain of field work, and the way opened for her to be transferred to the Provincial Office at Winnipeg. Since then she has been continually working behind the scenes devotedly doing the duties that have been assigned to her. For two and a half years she resided at Winnipeg, and was then transferred to St. John, N.B. Three years later she was sent to Territorial Headquarters as stenographer to the Chief Secretary. She remained in Toronto two years, and then went back to Winnipeg with the rank of Ensign. Two more years passed by, during which she attained to the rank of Adjutant, and then she was recalled to Toronto, to become stenographer to the Commissioner.

Her present appointment as Cash

A BIG EVENT AT CAMBO.

Captain Tilley and Lieut. Pynn Married by Lieut.-Colonel Bess.

We have been having some great times at Gambo. Since Captain Tilley took charge last September a large number of souls have been saved and backsliders reclaimed.



Salvation Army Officers' Quarters and Hall, at Gambo, Newfoundland.

which has brought back life and vigour to the Corps. The locals and Soldiers are united in faith and determination to have the best winter of their lives. The revival spirit is amongst us. Lieut Colonel Tilley has just been here on a visit. Much interest was created and a good crowd attended the meeting. The people much appreciated the Colonel's splendid address. A very interesting event in connection with his visit was the marriage of Captain Tilley to Lieutenant Staff Pyatt, late of Little Bay Island Corps. The whole community was much excited, and flags were flying in honour of the happy pair, all around Middle Brook, Dark Cove, and Gambo. Captain Tilley has expended himself to the people by the splendid work he has done. The marriage service was very impressive, and the speeches made by the Sergeant-Major and others were all expressive of the highest appreciation of the Captain's life and work.

The bride was also made to feel

quite at home by the hearty welcome given her by all the comrades and friends. Gambo will keep to the front. God is at work there, and The Salvation Army is becoming a greater power for good every year.

The Day School is thriving under the tuition of Captain Tilley, he being a Government-graded teacher, as well as a very successful Army Officer and soul-winner.—Secr.

Re: Falsified

The Uses of Jind

You have been brave and faithful in the past. In the future do not give up the fight. Heaven is not far away—a Heaven for you and me.



Captain and Mrs. R. Tilley, of Gambo, Newfoundland

"The Sword of the Spirit."

Is English Time's Come?

When Edward VII. came to the throne, they carried before him three banners to indicate his sovereignty over the three kingdoms—England, Ireland, and Scotland. In the young monarch's age of wisdom, training, and love of his people's language—"What is the motto?" "The Bible," he said. "The Bible is the Sword of the Spirit," he said. "So prepared before the sword?" So he commanded the king with the greatest reverence to be brought and carried before him in processions. Thus, according to tradition, the young monarch's Bible has been under the ban of Parliament, and the young monarch exhorted the clergy and laity to read and to possess the English Bible as the special book of youth and age.—Victor.

He enjoys much who is grateful for little.

Percept

Left Colonel
Montreal on Jan
gration business
with the opening
noon of January.

Major W. C. ...
... in the ...
... of the ...
... in Western Ontario

The Major de-
tured to the Tra-
on Tuesday, Jan-
P. Work" was
Exeter Street r-
visit on Sunday.

Ensign DeBow
Department, ac-
missioner on his
Land of the SE
account of which
in our columns.
misfortune to lo-
ing travel.

Staff-Captain
senior's Depart
Halifax, N. S.,
business. The
away three or fo

Adjutant Walter
ago, was appointed
Lisgar Street, by
position of junior

A son of Adint
stalls, has been
attack of typhoid
happy to say he

Captain McGraw
times in conne-
instruction four
Province

Captain R. F. Pacific Province, resting in San wishes to thank friends and co-rendered him a him before the 1 ing his recent s

Mrs. Captain T
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Lieutenant: Ell
onto Rescue Ho
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THE FINANCIAL
DOVE

Brigadier Soe
section meetings
Thursday, January
January 17th.
after a splendid
sons asked for p
mination in the
Friday's and
were exceptions
One soul enough
grace on Friday
On Sunday the
assisted by Cap
Pomeroy. A m
caloration adres
to a well-filled h
to the front to

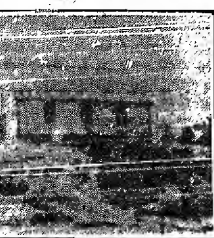
Star Captain [redacted]
 [redacted] during the
 1917. The [redacted]
 [redacted] and [redacted]
 [redacted] [redacted] [redacted]
 [redacted] at the

at home by the hearty welcome
 given by all the comrades, and
 as Gambo will keep to the
 God is at work there, and the
 light Army in becoming a greater
 for good every year.
 Day School is thriving under
 the direction of Captain Tilley, his be-
 Government-graded teacher, as
 is a very successful Army Om-
 and soul-winner—Seer.

Be Faithful

The Uses of Trial

have been brave and faithful
 in the past. In the future do not
 up the fight. Heaven is not far
 a Heaven for you and me.



at Gambo, Newfoundland.

en, the place of all places we
 to think about, the Celestial
 the place where the angels
 It may be that your father or
 or, or some other dear one is
 Let us be true, comrades, and
 too, shall dwell with God and the
 us. Let nothing hinder.

may be that into the lives of
 of my dear readers has come a
 affliction or sorrow, and, like-
 wise, you have wondered why such
 it should have come into your
 God knows why! A Christian
 had a great affliction. She had
 confined to her bed for years.
 night she dreamed she saw a
 liful diamond in the hands of a
 ner. He seemed to be handling
 it roughly. She asked him why
 he called it so, and he answered,
 bring out its brilliancy. This
 on was for the king's crown.
 She awoke to understand better why
 he had things of this life fitted
 to shine through the countless
 of eternity? May God grant it
 to be so!—American City.

The Sword of the Spirit.

An English King's Command.

on Edward VI. came to be
 ated, they carried before him
 swords to indicate his sov-
 erty over the three Kingdoms—
 England, Ireland, and Scotland. But
 young monarch noted one
 on missing, and said, "There is
 sword lacking." "What is it,
 majesty?" "The Bible; that
 is the sword of the Spirit, and
 to be preferred before them
 all." So he commanded the Bible
 the greatest reverence to be
 right and carried before him." For
 years preceding 1542-1549,
 ale's and Wycliffe's Bibles had
 under the ban of Parliament.
 his young monarch exhorted the
 y and laity to read and to
 the English Bible as "the
 al food of man's soul."—Victory.

enjoy much who is grateful for

Personalities.

Lieut.-Colonel Howell went to
 Montreal on January 19th on Immi-
 gration business, and in connection
 with the opening of the new Metro-
 pole, on January 20th.

Major W. Creighton is shortly to
 commence an inspection tour to the
 interests of the Young People's work
 in Western Ontario.

The Major delivered his first lec-
 ture to the Training Home Cadets
 on Tuesday, January 19th. "Army Y.
 P. Work" was the Major's subject.
 Father Street received a passing
 visit on Sunday, January 17th.

Ensign DeBow, of the Immigration
 Department, accompanied the Com-
 missioner on his flying trip to the
 Lang of the Silver Ore—Cobalt—an
 account of which appears elsewhere
 in our columns. The Ensign had the
 misfortune to lose his suit case dur-
 ing travel.

Staff-Captain White, of the Sub-
 scribers' Department, has gone to
 Halifax, N. S., on special financial
 business. The Staff-Captain will be
 away three or four weeks.

Adjutant Walter, who, a short time
 ago, was appointed Y. P. Leader at
 Ligar Street, has now received the
 position of Junior Sergeant-Major.

A son of Adjutant Allen, of Smith's
 Mills, has been suffering from an
 attack of typhoid fever, but we are
 happy to say he is now recovering.

Captain McGrath reports very good
 times in connection with his Band
 instruction tour in the North-West
 Province.

Captain R. Penfold, late of the
 Pacific Province, and who is now
 residing in Saul Ste. Marie, Mich.,
 wishes to thank the many kind
 friends and comrades who have
 rendered him aid, and remembered
 him before the Throne of Grace dur-
 ing his recent serious illness.

Mrs. Captain Taylor, of Forest, has
 now almost entirely recovered from
 the somewhat serious operation
 which she underwent some weeks
 ago.

Lieutenant Ellis late of the Tor-
 onto Rescue Home has been trans-
 ferred to our Hamilton Home.

THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY AT DOVERCOURT.

Brigadier Scott Potter continued
 special meetings at Dovercourt from
 Thursday, January 14th to Sunday,
 January 17th. On Thursday night,
 after a splendid meeting, three per-
 sons asked for prayer, and one sought
 salvation at the mercy seat. Both
 Friday's and Saturday's meetings
 were exceptionally well attended.
 One soul sought a deeper work of
 grace on Friday night.

On Sunday the Brigadier was ably
 assisted by Captains Palmer and
 Penfold. At night, after a stirring
 salvation address by the Brigadier
 to a well-filled Hall, five souls came
 to the front for salvation.

Staff-Captain Hay led on at Owen
 Sound during the week-end January
 16-17. The meetings were full of
 power and blessing, and many souls
 were under conviction. Seven ear-
 nestered at the mercy seat.

Salvation is of the Lord.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

SALVATION is of the
 Lord, or not at all.
 It is a touch; a revela-
 tion; an inspiration;
 the life of God in the
 soul. It is not of man only, nor of
 that greatest of human forces—the
 will of man, but of God and the will
 of God. It is not the mere will-work,
 a sort of "self-raising" power—it is
 a redemption brought home by a per-
 sonal Redeemer; made visible, tangi-
 ble, knowable to the soul redeemed—
 too often or too plainly that Salva-
 tion is of the Lord.

And yet, around us on every side
 are those who are relying upon some-
 thing short of this new life. They
 have set up a sort of human virtue in
 the place of the God-life. They are
 slowly mastering their disordered
 passions. The base instigations of
 their lower nature are being thwarted.
 Greedy appetites which reign in
 others are in them compelled to
 serve. Tendencies to cunning and
 falsehood, the fruits of which are only
 too apparent in the world at large,
 they watch and harass and pluck.
 Animosity, and jealousies, and
 envies—those enemies of all kinds of

duty—with all these excellencies they
 may yet be dead while they live.
 "That which is born of the flesh is
 flesh; and that which is born of the
 Spirit is spirit." Generous, lovable,
 dutiful, honourable flesh, but only
 flesh. A chaste, and, if you like to
 have it so, a useful life, but lifeless.
 A fine product of a lifetime of labour
 in the culture of the physical intel-
 lectual, and moral powers, but, after
 all—dead. For "He that believeth
 not on the Son of God hath not life."

In this view the body, and in a
 larger degree the mind, becomes a
 sepulchre for the soul. All the atten-
 tion given to education, to refinement
 and culture, to the development of
 gifts—for instance, such as music or
 inventive science—to the practice of
 self-restraint and the pursuit of mor-
 tality, is so much attention to the
 casket that will perish, to the neglect
 of the eternal jewel that is enclosed.
 It may be possible to present a
 kindly, honest, law-abiding, agreeable
 life to our neighbours; to go through
 business and family life without find-
 ing anything of great moment with
 which to condemn ourselves, to be
 thought, even by those nearest to us,
 to be living up to a high standard of
 morality, and yet for all this hap to
 do with the casket only—to be dead
 all the while in trespasses and sins.
 The young man who should spend

WHAT ABOUT THE UNSAVED? Do they
 attend your meetings? If not, ask yourself the
 question: Why not? and act accordingly.

peace—are repressed, if not con-
 trolled.

And these followers of virtue go
 further than this. They aim at build-
 ing up a character which can be
 called noble, or at least virtuous. And
 some succeed—or appear to them-
 selves to do so. They cultivate
 truth. Honesty is with them, whether
 as to their business or their social
 life, the best policy. They are just.
 They are temperate. By nature and
 by training they are kind and gener-
 ous; so much so that it is as diffi-
 cult to convict them of an unkindly
 act, as it is easy to prove them more
 generous and liberal than many of
 the professed followers of Jesus.

Often they are charitable, giving of
 their substance to the poor; not hard
 to please, considerate of their inter-
 lors, patient with one another; in a
 very high sense they have true
 charity. And after long periods of
 struggle, and lofty and faithful effort,
 they may be able to claim that they
 have developed a fine character; that
 by self cultivation, and perhaps by a
 kind of self-redemption, they have
 produced a very beautiful and de-
 sirable being!

I will not stay to inquire how far
 heart conceit and heart deceit may
 account for much of this, or to sug-
 gest that a great contrast may exist
 between the outer life and the unseen
 depths within. I will admit for the
 moment that all is as stated, and
 even more. What, then? With much
 of grace and beauty, it may be;
 trained and tutored in the ways of
 humility and virtue; able to live in
 the constant and kindly service of
 others, and devoted to truth and

his fortune upon his tomb would
 be scarcely so great a fool as he who
 spends his life on those things in
 himself which are temporal, to the
 neglect of those which are eternal.
 Only think of the absurdity of devot-
 ing the splendid energy of youth and
 manhood, the grand force of will, the
 skill of genius, and the other gifts
 which commonly men apply to their
 own advancement and success to the
 adornment, enriching, and extension
 of one's grave!

And yet this is very much the case
 of those of whom I am thinking. All
 their advances, whether in moral at-
 tainment, in personal achievement,
 or in worldly advantage, are, at the
 best, but enlargements and adorn-
 ments of a tomb, a tomb destined
 itself to perish.

(To be continued)

UNITED GATHERINGS AT VAN- COUVER.

On New Year's Day, a united gath-
 ering was held at Vancouver B. C.
 was conducted by Major and Mrs.
 Morris, and was a most inspiring time.

On January 1st, the two Corps
 were again united, when the P. O.
 was assisted by a few of the No. 1.
 Bandmen, led on by Bandmaster
 Redburn. A host of Soldiers from
 Nos. 1 and 11 Corps were also pres-
 ent. We had a grand salvation time.
 As inspiring spirit of freedom
 felt. The city Officers assisted.
 Greater things are ahead of
 us. Surrounding No. 11 Corps, under the
 command of Brigadier Howard and
 Captain Pearson.

BRIGADIER ROBERTS FAREWELLS FROM THE EAST.

Twelve Souls at the Cross.

A glorious week-end was reported
 from St. John I. N. B., with twelve
 souls. On Friday night, January 2nd,
 a farewell was given Brigadier Rob-
 erts, also Captain White, by a gather-
 ing of the city Corps at the No. 1.
 Citadel. Colonel Turner presided,
 assisted by Mrs. Turner, Major and
 Mrs. Phillips and other city Officers.
 Next to "Well done" of the Master,
 must be the bearing of testimonies
 such as were given that night. How
 the Brigadier had been a blessing,
 both to Seniors and Juniors. They
 came from the Colonel and others on
 the platform, and also from the audi-
 ence.

Captain White received many ex-
 pressions of love, and the high es-
 teem to which he was held by the
 Colonel, Staff, Officers and Soldiers.

Saturday evening was a gracious
 time, at No. 1, when six souls, one
 a man seventy-two years of age, came
 out to seek God.

God was with us Sunday. Two
 souls sought sanctification in the
 afternoon, and the meeting closed at
 night with four more, making ten for
 salvation and two for sanctification.
 The Band is making progress under
 Bandmaster Allison. Edith J. Lorrain,
 War Cry Coll. St. John, I.

BRIGADIER MOREHEN VISITS STELLARTON.

Conducts a Wedding and a Soul-Sav-
 ing Campaign.

(By Wire.)

A very special event took place at
 Stellarton recently, when Brother
 Thistle and Sister Turner were
 united in marriage by Brigadier More-
 hen. The Hall was filled, and there
 was not even standing room for many
 who desired to enter.

The Brigadier gave some sound ad-
 vice to the young couple on married
 life.

The meetings on Saturday and
 Sunday were ahead of anything that
 has touched Stellarton for some time.
 The talks of Mrs. Morehen were very
 inspiring, and the Brigadier's Bible
 lessons were of the most helpful
 nature. There were twelve seekers
 during the campaign.

Captain Galloway has things well in
 hand and the Soldiers are encour-
 aged. Faith runs high in the water
 things yet.—Foreign Journal.

FAREWELL MEETINGS OF MAJOR AND MRS. PHILLIPS.

(By Wire.)

A series of successful and affec-
 tionate farewell meetings were con-
 ducted by Major and Mrs. Phillips of
 Halifax, New Glasgow, and St. John.
 The meetings were full of interest
 and blessing. The Major's Bible
 readings and that appeals were full
 of earnestness and will long be re-
 membered.

They carry with them the esteem
 and respect of all who know them.
 Eastern comrades and friends send
 their parting love and good wishes.
 —Mark.

It is estimated for a Christian's
 heart is larger than his hand.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army, 100, Queen Street, Toronto.

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GAZETTE.

Promotions—

ADJUTANT WILLIAM WHITE, to be STAFF CAPTAIN.
Ensign William Hancock to be ADJUTANT.
Ensign Harvey Banks, to be ADJUTANT.
Captain Mary McKim, to be Ensign.
Lieutenant Annie McLean, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Olive Buorman, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Ambert Boyd, to be Captain.

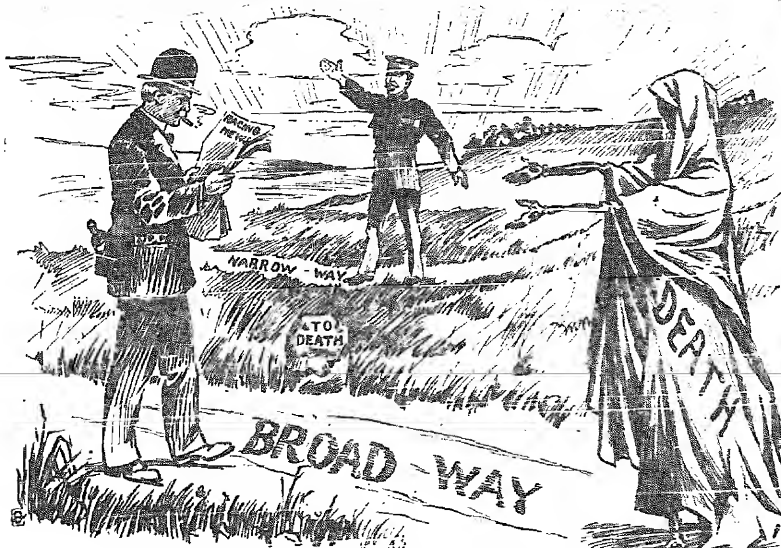
THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

A WORD TO SALVATION SOLDIERS.

On our front page we give a pictorial representation of the rescue work that is being most energetically carried on at Messina, in Sicily. According to latest news, horror succeeds horror, and earthquake is now being followed by fire and flame. But the terrible tale of death, devastation and human woe that comes from ill-fated Italy is followed by the gleams of courage and devotion that is exhibited by the rescuers. Here is a paragraph taken from the morning's paper, of the day on which we write:

"The Duke of Genoa is at present here working in the interests of the survivors. He made a heroic rescue to-day of a demoralized woman, who insisted upon forcing her way into a burning pile of ruins to save her husband, who she declared was being burned alive. He dragged her back from the flames, and eye-witnesses declare he almost lost his own life in doing so."

Now, it is impossible to read of these heroic labors without feeling that we, who hear the name of Christ, could only emulate the daring and devotion of these soldiers in their endeavours to save human life. We who profess to be co-workers with Christ are engaged in pulling human souls from the eternal burning. Do we, at the risk of diminishing our own comfort, feelings and nervous temperament, endeavour to save souls? Do we spend a reasonable amount of time and strength in persuading men and women to flee from the wrath to come? We write this editorial with the memory of certain Corps before us, where the Soldiers are inclined to sit and look on. Where the praying is left to a more beautiful, and the personal dealing to the Corps Officer and one or two Locals. This is not as things should be. The spiritual life of a Corps is not by any means to be judged by the numbers that compose the Band, or the good singing of the Bandsters, the amount of uniform worn, or the brightness of the crowds, but one unmistakable evidence of spirituality in the amount of passion for souls that is manifested. God has not only called us to a pure life, but to a life of service to others, and no matter how we



TO NON-FIGHTING SALVATIONISTS.

"He that Converteth a Sinner From the Error of His Way Shall Save a Soul From Death and Hide a Multitude of Sins."

may be from the committal of what is generally regarded as sin, the refraining from helping a soul when it is in our power to help, will be remembered against us, for God's word clearly says, "to him that knoweth to do good and doeth it not, to him it is sin." Do not let us lose sight of this most important phase of a Salvationist's duty, but with all our hearts go in to save some soul to Christ in the prayer meetings, either by persuading persons to seek Christ or by praying for God to pour out His Spirit of conviction upon them.

THE ITALIAN EARTHQUAKE.

Salvation Army Rescuers.

A small party of Officers, including Commissioner Cosander, Brigadier Jeannemon, Major Docter Turner, and Stan-captain Paglieri, have proceeded to Naples, with the object of rendering whatever assistance may be possible to the sufferers from the recent earthquake. Major Turner has taken with him a supply of surgical dressings and instruments, etc. The Italian Ambassador in London, gave a letter of introduction to the Prefect of Naples to our Officers.

SIGNS OF PROGRESS.

Since Captain James and Lieutenants Mayo have arrived in Trent River, we feel that the revival fire has been kindled. We had the joy of seeing the souls kneeling at the mercy seat last Sunday night, thus making sixteen souls since our new Officers came here. They have had the barracks painted and fixed up. K. last Sunday night a man who left the Hall had to return and seek salvation.

New Glasgow.—One soul recently found salvation. A united meeting held two weeks ago, also saw the salvation of another soul.

Major Phillips was with us on January 12th, and gave us a farewell talk.

Comm'r Cadman's MONTREAL CAMPAIGN.

Sixty-nine at Mercy Seat For Hellness and Salvation.

Commissioner Cadman has finished his Montreal campaign which has been the means of stirring up the hearts of our own people and infusing new life into all who took part in the meetings. A number sought the Baptism of Fire, and it seemed as if each meeting added fuel to the flame that has already been kindled.

On Thursday night the Commissioner related his life story to a splendid crowd, and many practical lessons were taken from this very wonderful and amazing lecture.

Five souls came out at the close of the Commissioner's lecture at Point St. Charles on the Wednesday night. Here the Soldiers and friends enjoyed to the full the witnessing of his early day victories. No serious effects followed the hearty laughing of the crowd.

Sunday was a restful day at No. 1. The effect of the week's meetings was seen upon the Bandsters and Soldiers, and a battle for souls raged all day. At night the Commissioner depicted very vividly the story of the "Rich man and Lazarus" giving an opportunity to it which he did not board, and we feel that there was no mistake in the winning meant for the unsaved in the people. The results for the day were eleven souls for salvation at night, and five in the morning for sanctification. Amongst the number was an expelleman, a hardseller from Poland.

Altogether, nineteen souls have come out for salvation and the blessing of holiness during the Campaign. The Provincial Commander and Staff assisted at all the meetings—Thank you.

All our gifts without the great first gift are here. There are always more somewhere to those who look up.

The General's Sight.

CONTINUED PROGRESS.

When Mr. Higgins, the General's principal surgeon, saw him in the middle of the week, he said, "Doing splendidly. Nothing could be better."

That, of course, related to the eye and his condition and progress. Nothing has occurred since to hinder that progress, and we are thus able again to make a good report.

The gradual incoming of the light is now facilitated by the use of large smoked glasses. For the present they are a great success, and enable The General to look about him, even with the eye so lately operated upon, with a considerable degree of comfort.

As to the general condition, this has also improved somewhat during the last few days. The General is sleeping better with the accompanying refreshment and vigour of mind and body. We hope for still further improvement in this respect.

And this gives good ground for expecting that last week's prophecy will be fulfilled and that we shall have our dear Leader again in the Sector line within the present month.

Let us praise God for this great recovery and acknowledge that it is His merciful hand on the General to which we owe these blessings.

The General's recovery has been a great blessing to all who have loved and served him, and we feel that the progress of sympathy and affection has been greatly blessed by the result.

Major and Mrs. Phillips and family have arrived in Toronto, apparently with good health and high hopes. They arrived just at the moment of some to press on concerning their welcome and the manner in which they have been received in the ranks of the Headquarters Staff, and be told next week. That they will have a hearty welcome goes without saying.

Headquarters.

If the Commission travelling agent cut the year his customer a year; for quarters last his flying t take he, after left at night for Montreal, special with the Metropolitan w

This Hotel posing affairs gather, the tell a series of it and a of the open understand the Treasurer for will declare that a very Montreal city appreciation this matter.

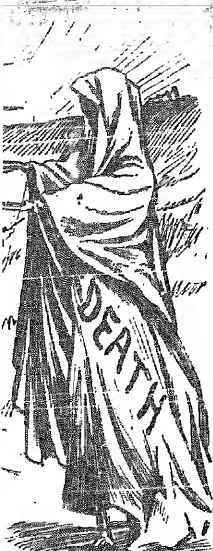
The Commission by the Chief Pugmire, and ducted a special Prison in the stripes fayed the number's manly, b. Warden was usual in his to heavily of the report of quest and later be save in which is to be

The Commissionary, and identified the Pa Toronto last central Inter-Ministry and coming a man very important in this count something mor

Major Wilfrid made a member Beard So People and Co coming eligible the Young Pe come a possession with C. By the way, a Candidate should be, the res that are been, extract of men, for all

The next P by the Chief at the West Ont D. O's, will I credits and Sharp and his make as good Provincial con

It will be f taken up and Mrs. Phillips United States Work in the some thousand comrades skill will mak to the Army letter from the progress centin the kindness time of his m



RS.
From Death and Hide a

The General's Sight.

CONTINUED PROGRESS

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coming line within the present month.

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kindness and acknowledge that it is
His gracious hand on The General to
which we owe these blessings.

The General desires us once more
to thank all who have inquired after
his welfare, or have sent him mes-
sages of sympathy and cheer, or have
prayed God's blessing on his behalf.

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Headquarters Notes

If the Commissioner keeps up the travelling average of January through-
out this year, he will not be below
his customary thirty thousand miles
a year; for, after arriving at Head-
quarters last Tuesday morning, from
his flying trip throughout New On-
tario, he, after a most strenuous day,
left at night, with the Chief Secre-
tary, for Montreal, where he will con-
duct special meetings in connection
with the opening of the splendid new
Metropole we now have in that city.

This Hotel-Metropole, is a most im-
posing affair, and from what we can
gather, the next War Cry will con-
tain a series of splendid photographs
of it, and a full descriptive account
of the opening proceedings. We
understand that the Hon. W. A. Weir,
Treasurer for the Province of Quebec,
will declare the building open, and
that a very influential gathering of
Montreal citizens will signify their
appreciation of The Army's action in
this matter.

The Commissioner, accompanied
by the Chief Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel
Pugmire, and the Staff Band, con-
ducted a special meeting at the Cen-
tral Prison last Thursday. The men
in the striped garb thoroughly en-
joyed the music and the Commis-
sioner's heart-to-heart talk. The
Warden was also as felicitous as
usual in his remarks. By the way,
we heartily commend to our readers
the report of Warden Gilmore's elo-
quent and interesting address, which
he gave in the Messing Hall, and
which is to be found in this issue.

The Commissioner, the Chief Secre-
tary, and Lieut.-Colonel Howell, vi-
sited the Parliament Buildings at
Toronto last week, and had a very
cordial interview with the Prime
Minister and other statesmen, con-
cerning a matter which may have a
very important bearing on The Army
in this country. We hope to have
something more to say about it later.

Major Wilfrid Creighton has been
made a member of the Candidates'
Board. So many of the Young
People and Corps Cadets are now be-
coming eligible for Officership, that
the Young People's Secretary has be-
come a necessary person in connec-
tion with Candidate deliberations.
By the way, young comrades, are you
a Candidate for Officership? You
should be, the God-given opportuni-
ties that are all around us form a
deep, earnest cry from the Saviour
of men, for all to heed Him.

The next Province to be inspected
by the Chief and Field Secretaries, in
the West Ontario Province. All the
D. O's. will be present at the In-
spection, and we hope that Colonel
Sharp and his Divisional Officers will
make us good a showing as our other
Provincial comrades have done.

It will be interesting to our com-
rades to know that Staff-Captain
Myles has been transferred to the
United States. The Men's Social
Work in that Territory employs
some thousands of horses, and our
comrade's well-known veterinary
skill will make him of great service
to The Army over the border. A
letter from the Staff-Captain still ex-
presses sentiments of gratitude for
the kindness shown to him at the
time of his sad bereavement.

THE COMMISSIONER Col. and Mrs. Mapp IN NEW ONTARIO. AT PETERBORO.

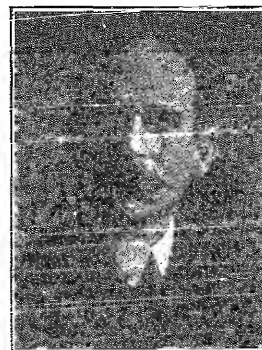
A Rapid Run Round that was Attended with Splendid Results.

THE Commissioner's fly-
ing trip from Orillia to
North Bay, taking in
Midland, Bracebridge,
and Cobalt, has been a
brilliant success so far as crowds,
enthusiasm, financial results and ad-
vancing The Army is concerned,
whilst quite a number decided to
serve God, or to renew their conse-
cration vows. It has been an inter-
esting trip. At times the tempera-
ture was forty-one degrees below
zero, but this did not prevent the
people from filling the largest
Churches and buildings that could be
secured.

At Orillia and Cobalt the Opera
Houses were crowded, whilst at
North Bay hundreds were turned
away, and some offered, in vain,
four or five dollars for admission.

This trip has meant a fresh town
every night, and some idea of the
rush may be gathered from the fact
that the Commissioner and his de-
voted assistant, Staff-Captain Morris,
entered North Bay at half-past six,
and pulled out of the town at half-
past ten, but in that time, a magnifi-
cent crowd had looked with rapt at-
tention upon the wonderful scenes
of "From Bethlehem to Calvary," and
twenty of them had decided either to
start for the Kingdom or to give
themselves afresh to God. The lan-
tern paraphernalia had also to be put
up and taken down again, and stowed
on the train, so that it will be seen
that the trip though so successful,
has been an exhausting one.

Sunday was spent at Cobalt. The
Corps is in a flourishing condition,
and some splendid meetings were
held. In the afternoon the Commis-
sioner delivered a lecture in the



Mayor Laing, Cobalt,
Who Presided at the Commissioner's
Meeting.

Opera House, over which the Mayor
presided. A splendid crowd as-
sembled and the trial of The
Army's achievements in the direction
of advancing the Kingdom of God,
was listened to with great delight
and profoundly impressed the hear-
ers. At night the building was
cramped, and twenty-five came for-
ward to give themselves to God and
His service.

The Commissioner was the guest
of the Mayor and Mrs. Laing at
Cobalt. Our Leader was very much
impressed with the progress and
prospects of that city. He also visited
one of the silver mines, and, no
doubt, has provided himself with
some striking illustrations to adorn
and point future discourses.



The Mayor's Residence, Cobalt—Where the Commissioner was Entertained.

During the past week, two very
interesting little functions have taken
place at Headquarters, these being
the farewells of Breadrick Collier and
Staff-Captain Arnold. They were
conducted by the Chief Secretary, in
the Council Chamber, and the ad-
dresses that were made by repre-

sentative comrades and replied to by
the outgoing comrades, gave a splen-
did insight into the cordial rela-
tionship that exist amongst the Head-
quarters Staff. We earnestly desire
the best of blessings, and abundant
success will attend the labours of our
comrades in the West and the North-
West.

Colonel and Mrs. Mapp spent the
last week-end at Peterborough, and
had a thoroughly enjoyable and
rousing time. Present with the
Chief Secretaries was the Provincial
Officer, Brigadier Hargrave.

A splendid crowd was present at
the first meeting on Saturday night,
who gave the visitors an enthusiastic
welcome. The hearty atmosphere
that prevailed appealed to Colonel
and Mrs. Mapp right away, and they
enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

At the morning business meeting a
real spiritual feast was experienced,
and three came out for the blessing
of a clean heart.

An official welcome was accorded
to Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, on this,
their first visit to the city. The
meeting being under the presidency
of the Mayor, who spoke apprecia-
tively of The Army's work. The Hon.
J. R. Stratton, M.P., was very out-
spoken in his admiration of the move-
ment. As will be imagined, Colonel
and Mrs. Mapp acquitted themselves
well in their replies and a very en-
joyable meeting was experienced.

The night's meeting was packed
with a most intelligent and sym-
pathetic crowd, who listened with
great interest to the addresses of the
visitors; two souls came to the
cross.

The Chief Secretary was very
pleased indeed with Peterborough
Corps. Its excellent Brass Band,
splendid Juniors' Work; its enthusi-
astic uniformed Soldiers, and splen-
did congregations made a great im-
pression upon him. Staff-Captain
Walton, the Commanding Officer, has
a great opportunity there, and will,
no doubt, make full use of it.

PROSPECTING IN MEXICO.

Colonel Wright Favorably Impressed.

Colonel Wright, when passing
through El Paso, Texas, surprised
the local Corps by joining their open-
air at a street corner. The Colonel
sang a song and gave a straight sal-
vation talk for a quarter of an hour.
The races were on in the city, and
the audience was a typical crowd of
country, bootleg and spurs.

The Colonel then crossed the border
into Mexico, where he is prospect-
ing for The Army. He writes from
Guatemala, which is a flourishing
town with fine brick buildings. The
houses of the poor, however, are
built of unburned bricks of large
size; these are single rooms and flat-
roofed, often with corrugated roofs.

The winter climate is very pleas-
ant, bright sunshine during the day,
with a little drizzling cold in the
evening and the early morning. It
was quite comfortable out of doors
without an overcoat.

The Colonel had an interesting in-
terview with the President of Mexico,
at the capital city. The Colonel
sincerely urges that Officers should
be sent as soon as possible to com-
mence Salinas Army work in that
quarter. He feels sure that a great
work could be accomplished.

Four souls sought salvation at
North Sydney, on Sunday, January
19th. Hudson and Mrs. Wedge are
our leaders—M. F. H.

The Week-End's Despatches.

There is Excellent Reading Again in the Reports This Week.

WHAT HIGHER AND HAPPIER WORK CAN THERE BE THAN SAVING SOULS?

If You Have Never Had the Joy of Leading a Soul to Christ, Begin Now and Get the Experience.

MRS. COLONEL SHARP AT WINDSOR.

Fourteen Souls for Week-End.

Windsor, Ont.—Mrs. Colonel Sharp and Sergeant-Major Ward, of London, conducted the week-end meetings on 15th and 17th inst. Their visit was a source of inspiration and blessing to all who attended the meetings, and great were the rejoicings at the close of Sunday night's prayer meeting (11.30 p.m.) over fourteen souls who knelt at the cross during the week-end—eight Seniors and six Juniors.

Five children were dedicated to God and The Army in the afternoon meeting, and Sergeant-Major Ward gave a brief sketch of his life, which made a deep impression upon all who were there.

Mrs. Colonel Sharp conducted the memorial service at night, of Brother Bond. The "Dead March in Saul," by the Band, and Mrs. Colonel Sharp's talk on "Empty Places," will not soon be forgotten. God was divinely near during the whole week-end.—Bond Sergeant.

EDITORIAL STAFF AT RIVERDALE.

Brigadier Bond, and the Editorial Staff spent the week-end at Riverdale. The Corps appears to be in good condition, and the crowds were capital, despite the stormy weather. The congregation was understood, enjoyed the special addresses, the pictorial presentation of salvation facts, and four souls came to the mercy seat.

THE FIRST LANTERN SERVICE.

On Thursday, December 10th, Little who Ward's Herbour was favoured with a Christ visit from Ensign Oxford, the worthy D. O. The Ensign gave a lantern service, which was very much enjoyed, it being the first ever held here. There was a very fair attendance considering the unfavourable weather. We were surprised to see the Ensign, who had quite a rough journey, but should like to see him again soon.—E. J. O.

Rocky Harbour.—On a recent Sunday night, a young man with tears streaming down his face, staggered out to the mercy seat. He was followed by his two brothers, and two of the three found salvation. We are believing and praying for the other brother.—E. B.

Woodstock, Ont.—Allege Ensign and Mrs. Baird's arrival here, we have had some real soul-saving and soul-stirring times. During the week-end, January 16-17, two souls were saved, and on the Monday night, five more found pardon.—E. B.

GOOD ALASKAN NEWS.

Forty-Eight New Converts.

We have had wonderful times at Killisnoo, Alaska, Adjutant R. Smith, our D. O., paid us a visit with fifty-seven Soldiers of the Eke Corps. The first meeting saw five persons at the mercy seat, and till the Adjutant left on Christmas Day, thirty-five souls sought God. And this is not all, although the Adjutant is away now, we have had thirteen since his visit. Some of our worst enemies, as we thought, have come to us and acknowledged their wrong.

The Eke Soldiers are a lively lot of people, and spiritually, very fine. Sergeant-Major Nulton deserves credit for his ability and hard work. Thank God for a total of forty-eight converts.—W. Kerr, Lieutenant.

PROVINCIAL OFFICER'S VISIT.

Thirteen Seekers.

Portage La Prairie.—We were delighted to have with us our Provincial Officer, Brigadier Burditt and

I'M not much use, I'm so nervous; I can't speak six words in public; I can't sing a note, nor play any kind of instrument; I can't do much in the way of soul-saving. Yes, you can! You can bring unconverted friends to the meetings for others to convert.

Ensign Taylor, for the week-end January 9th and 10th. God came very near to us in the holiness meetings, when eleven souls volunteered to the front for the blessing of a clean heart and one for salvation.

In the afternoon one came out for salvation, and one more at night, making thirteen for the day.—Fanny.

Lunenburg, N. S.—During the past week, we have had the joy of seeing seven precious souls at the foot of the cross, crying for pardon. Some of them are taking their stand in the open-air, where crowds are very good.

Major and Mrs. Phillips recently conducted the opening service of the St. John V. N. E., new Hall. Some real good times are being experienced now, and Ensign Taylor and Lieutenant Little are working harder than ever for the salvation of souls.

Two souls have come to Christ recently at Port Stanford, and their chains of sin have fallen off. There are signs of revival here, and God is moving upon the hearts of the people. Our faith is high.—Lieut. Dicks.

Tilt Cove.—On Sunday night three souls stopped into the fountain and were cleansed. A Hallelujah dance wound up a glorious day with God.—G. Thomas.

SERGT-MAJOR GOES TO TRAINING HOME.

God is with us at Pilley's Island, Newfoundland. Some of our comrades are away, yet we are going in to do our best for God and souls.

On Sunday night we held a farewell meeting, when Sergeant-Major Joseph Anthony said good-bye. He has been Sergeant-Major of this Corps for several years, at the time of his commission, being the youngest Sergeant-Major on the Island of Newfoundland. He goes to the Training College to be trained as an Officer of the good old Army. He spoke of the way God stood by him since he gave his heart to Him, and urged those present to take up their cross and follow God, also telling the comrades to be true to the Christ of Calvary.

We are praying that God will bless him and make him a successful soul-winner. We believe God is going to save those whom His Spirit has been striving with, and praying that the careless and indifferent ones will be led to cry "What must I do to be saved"—S. N. E.

THE ROLL IS INCREASING.

There is a spirit of progress at Hamilton III. Captain Chislett and Lieutenant Walter are doing well, and have been having very good meetings of late. Three converts came forward last week. On Sunday, January 17th, five Soldiers were enrolled, and five new comrades were welcomed, transfers from other

Corps. This brings the roll up to thirty-eight. The Band and Songsters are shortly to be commissioned, also the Local Officers for the coming year.

AN OUTPOST'S NEWS.

Queen Street, East is progressing. The first social evening was recently held. Adjutant and Mrs. McElheney were present, and what with Mrs. McElheney's talks, the Adjutant's talks, and other little things, a splendid time was spent. A tea was given to the children on January 11th, and Mrs. Lewis are leading on, and souls are being saved.

Benavista.—We are still having victory. On Sunday, January 22nd, God came wonderfully near us, and five precious souls claimed salvation. We are believing for a great revival, when many more souls shall be saved.—W. M.

Lieutenant Hamilton is now in charge of Reid Avenue. The Corps is making progress under her leadership, and one soul recently found salvation.

Gravenhurst.—Special meetings were held here on Sunday, January 24th; Lieutenant Plumtree was welcomed, and Cadet Clayton encouraged at night one soul sought salvation.

ALL ROUND PROGRESS.

At the Railroad City.

The St. Thomas Corps is making excellent progress under the leadership of Adjutant and Byers and Lieutenant Brown. It started this year with several cases of conversion, and is now leaving for more.

On Thursday last a great service was given by Sister Mrs. Stokes, showing the work of the St. Thomas Corps in London, England. There was a good attendance at the meeting, and all were greatly impressed by the practical lessons shown.

We have now, in our Corps, a splendid Bible class, led by Adjutant Byers. Our Band is now under the baton of Bandmaster Leaman, and we are looking for good results. We have also started a Junior Band, which is doing well. Our Army Brigade has just been reorganised, under the leadership of Sergeant Milligan, and our experience in this direction are high.

Our League of Mercy Brigade, under Sergeant Wells, is doing well. M. C.

AN ENROLLMENT.

Five For a Clean Heart.

Long Point.—Five souls came to the blessing of a clean heart during the last week in the year 1908. On Sunday, January 3rd, we had an enrollment, when two comrades by their stand under the flag. We also had the privilege of having two Captains Woodland, from the St. John's III, and Sergeant-Major from St. John's III.

FIVE CLAIM PARDON.

God has been working at Colton. At the watchnight service, at 10 o'clock was striking twelve, and five came forward and knelt at the mercy seat.

Last Sunday we had the joy of seeing three young women come to claim God's pardon. They have turned out to all the meetings. On Saturday a young man was converted. We are praying and waiting for a revival.—J. C. W. S.

We are having good times at Westwoodville. Our watchnight service was a splendid time. A brother was so happy that he had to shout while we were in the prayer. We had a beautiful morning march, returning to the barracks, and our comrades more than one stand by the door old Fire—M. C.

On December 26th, from morning till late at night, God's presence was felt at Westwood. The comrades worked hard for souls and victory came. At the close we rejoiced over two souls turning to the fold. Our Soldiers have been in work in a great way.

Newcastle.—Three sisters sought salvation at this place. One of them being the wife of a man who was sought salvation at a watchnight service. Much more can be said by many other places.

SPORTING THE

First Service at Al

The Christmas Crys sold by at Shebourne, N. S., an expressions of praise. This beautiful paper, got it was well appreciated. Mention must be made of the comrade Brother W. like the disciples of old, he behind and travelled over country, selling ninety-first the Christmas Cry.

On New Year's Day, formerly conducted the first service ever held at our simple language, yet full and feeling, the Adjutant these poor and unfortunate of the great love of Christ. At the close of the meetings, hands were raised for prayer, and many cried aloud to God for His blessing.

UNIQUE QUARTER.

Concerning The Army's field in Fort William, Oregon, a local paper says:

"Public religious meetings with the thermometer low zero outside, are rather rare here. This is the way the Salvation Army is making winter in the absence of meetings. A representative of the Morning Herald visited yesterday morning and saw about by the Ensign in the walls of the structure, boarded, covered with canvas, a layer of ice, paper assisting the cold, and the inside covered with ordinary straw. The roof is a double canvas, a stove in the centre of the keeps it warm as toast."

"We make it so warm that they are glad to get out of it sometimes," said the Salvation Army expect a more modern Hall this year.

LOCALS LEAD ON.

Grantford.—In the absence of Adjutant, Mrs. Habbkirk led on Saturday and Sunday, assisted by the Local Officers, and Soldiers of the Corps. The meeting on the Monday night, the meeting inside by Songster-Leader Johnson, started a "call" testimony. The holiness meeting being a very capable manner. Master Noon. Mrs. Habbkirk the lesson and giving a valuable address. In the afternoon the the Citadel was led by the Secretary Nell with great success. Hand took charge of the meeting.

GENEROUS WESTERN.

The good-hearted people here were especially generous at Christmas time. We were able to hand out over one hundred meals, which contained about four hundred meals. Many were hungry in Brandon. It was their own fault. A Habbkirk is working with the authorities, and everything all ready done. They are looking forward to the Christmas time. The Habbkirk and his wife are here, and will be here for some time.

atches

ALL ROUND PROGRESS

At the Railroad City.

St. Thomas Corps is making progress under the leadership of Adjutant and Lieutenant Brown. This year with several of conversation, and are for more.

Thursday last a great service was given by Sister Mary, showing the work of the Officers in London, England, was a good attendance at the meeting, and all were greatly interested in the practical lessons.

We have now, in our Central Bible class, led by Adjutant. Our Band is now under the command of Bandmaster Leamon, and are looking for good results. We also started a Junior Band, which is doing well. Our Brigade has just been reorganized, under the leadership of Bandmaster Leamon, and our expectations in this direction are high. Our League of Mercy Brigade, Sergeant Wells, is doing well.

AN ENROLLMENT.

Five for a Clean Heart.

Long Pond.—Five souls came to the blessing of a clean heart during last week in the year 1900. On Sunday, January 3rd, we had an enrollment, when two comrades stood up under the flag. We had the privilege of having Captain Woodland, from the 5th, and Sergeant Major Martin from St. John's III.

FIVE CLAIM PARDON.

God has been working at Copton. The watchlight service, as the clock was striking twelve, one came forward and knelt at the altar.

Last Sunday we had the joy of seeing three young women come out for God's pardon. They have returned out to all the meetings. On Saturday a young man got arrested. We are praying and working for a revival.—J. C. W. S.

We are having good times at Woodsville. Our watchlight service was a splendid time. Brother was so happy that he shouted while we were in prayer. We had a beautiful service, returning to the barracks, and feeling ourselves more than ever loved by the dear old Plan.—M.

On December 20th, from morning till late at night, God's presence was felt at the barracks. The comrades worked hard, and our souls and victory came. At the close we rejoiced over two souls returning to the fold. Our soldiers know how to work in a prayer meeting.

Newcastle.—Three sisters brought salvation at this place. They were the wives of the men who also brought salvation. At the watchlight service, much was said by many other persons.

BOOSTING THE CRY.

First Service at Almshouse.

The Christmas Cry sold out quickly at Shelbourne, N. S., and the many expressions of praise concerning this beautiful paper, go to show that it was well appreciated. Special mention must be made of our faithful comrade Brother Wilson, who, like the disciples of old, left his work behind and travelled out into the country, selling ninety-five copies of the Christmas Cry.

On New Year's Day, Adjutant Lortimer conducted the first S. A. service ever held at our Almshouse. In simple language, yet full of sympathy and feeling, the Adjutant talked to these poor and unfortunate people, of the great love of Christ for them. At the close of the meeting many hands were raised for prayers, while others cried aloud to God for mercy.—3f, Shelbourne.

UNIQUE QUARTERS.

Concerning The Army's meeting held in Fort William, by Ensign Crego, a local paper says:—

"Public religious meetings in a tent with the thermometer forty below zero outside, are rather unique, but this is the way the Fort William Salvation Army is making shift this winter in the absence of a proper meeting hall. A representative of the Morning Herald visited the tent yesterday morning and was shown about by the Ensign in charge.

The walls of the structure are boarded, covered with canvas outside, a layer of the paper assists in excluding the cold, and the inside walls are covered with ordinary wall paper. The roof is a double canvas one, and is stowed in the centre of the building keeps it warm as toast.

"We must, it so warm for them that they are glad to get out into the cold air sometimes," said the Ensign. The Salvation Army expect to build a more modern hall this year."

LOCALS LEAD ON.

Brantford.—In the absence of the Adjutant, Mr. Hahkirk led the meetings on Saturday and Sunday, assisted by the Local Officers, Bandmaster, and Soldiers of the Corps. After the meeting on the Market on Saturday, the meeting inside was led by Songster-Leader Johnson, who started a "call" testimony meeting. The holiness meeting being taken in a very capable manner by Bandmaster Neck. Mrs. Hahkirk reading the lesson and giving a valuable address. In the afternoon the meeting in the Citadel was led by Band Secretary Nell with great success. The band took charge of the evening meeting.

GENEROUS WESTERNERS.

The good-hearted people of Brantford were especially generous to the Christmas Cry. We were enabled to hand out over eighty big packets, which contained altogether about four hundred meals. If anything went wrong in Brantford on that occasion it was their own fault. Ensign Hahkirk is working with the local authorities, and efficiently handling all needy cases.

We are looking forward to the visit of Commissioner Cadman, Brigadier Smith, and last, but not least, Captain Macdonald, the man of Brantford.

Behind the Prison Bars.

(Continued from page 2.)

We have never seen a man so sad that there was not some good in him, and we have never seen a man so good that there was not some bad in him.

A delightful old poet beautifully describes this sentiment when he says:—

"In men, whom men pronounce as ill,
We find so much of goodness still;
In men, whom men pronounce divine,
We find so much of sin and blot,
We hesitate to draw the line

Between the two, when God has not."

The Army folk are not sentimentalists. There is a certain class of delinquents, who are commonly termed the impostor and fakir, and, in dealing with that class, firmness is kindness, and I know of no other person who is more astute and more keen to size up the impostor than a trained Officer of The Army.

At our place, the Colonel Pugmire has told you, the latch-string is always on the outside. Sometimes the boys complain that we keep it there; but The Army Officers are free to enter our Prisons without question, and they spend hours daily in going along the galleries from cell to cell, talking with the men, finding out their present condition, their past history, their family relations, their future prospects, and if they have a wife or children suffering in this city or in any other part of the country. And then what an immense advantage we find in The Army, with its magnificent organization extending throughout the length and breadth of this Province. An organization so complete, that if we have men going out this week—as we are very likely to have—they may go to any town or village in the Province, and if they require assistance when they reach their destination, it will be found that The Army has written to its Officers in that place, and the men will be met and provided for.

In this respect they have an organization that exceeds anything I know of, and I have had the privilege, within the past few weeks of recommending some of the largest prisons in the United States to admit The Army, that they may establish the same kind of work there which they are doing so successfully here.

In dealing with our men, there is no religious denomination to-day that the men will go to as readily, that the men will place as much confidence in, and appeal to as willingly, and rely upon so implicitly, as they do upon The Salvation Army. Now, that is no reflection upon the Churches—I do not intend it as such, but I do mean to say this, that it is a plainly demonstrated fact that the submerged tenth feel and realize The Salvation Army is not for them, as no other religious denomination is.

"Then, what helps The Army Officers in their work is the personal contact with the people they are trying to assist. It is a simple thing—it is a comparatively easy thing for people of means to put their hands in their pockets and give money; but it is an entirely different thing to follow that gift into a poor home, and sweeten it with the fragrance of a personal kindness.

Human nature craves for friendship. Kingsley was once asked the secret of his torments, human

life, and his great reply was "I have a friend." The humanity of our Saviour, as He approached Gethsemane was no exception to this rule. Our Saviour yearned for a friend whom He could rely upon, to wait and watch while He endured, and expressed it in that pathetic request to drowsy Peter and his sleepy comrades.

It is the personal touch and the personal contact of The Army which gives them this immense power, and unfailing leverage with those who are down, and while The Army is doing all they can for the delinquent and the ex-prisoner, and the delinquent's family, they are not resting there. They believe in regeneration, they believe in reformation, and at the same time their experience is such that they realise very clearly the best time at which to begin with humanity, is in childhood, and for that reason they have their Children's Homes dotted throughout the length and breadth of this country.

"One of the world's great minds has said, 'When we have seen the misery of man we have seen nothing until we have seen the misery of woman, and when we have seen the misery of woman we have seen nothing, until we have seen the misery of childhood.'

"I know of no class of suffering that speaks more to the human heart and human sympathies than the suffering of the innocent, defenceless child, and I know of no greater work than that which The Army is carrying on to care for and protect those hundreds and hundreds of dependent and helpless children. I would not have you think to-night, that because The Army is doing its grand work in the prisons, that you can afford to neglect the boys and girls. Some months ago, I was attending a large meeting of Prison Workers—Colonel Pugmire was there—at Albany in the United States. We were to be addressed on Sunday night by Professor Charles Henderson, Professor of Sociology, in the University of Chicago. Professor Henderson has been engaged in this work for a quarter of a century, and he is the author of ten or twelve of the best works that have been published on this subject. He has visited all the large prisons on this continent. He has visited many of the large prisons in England, Ireland and Scotland, and throughout the Continent of Europe. I know of no man who has studied this subject so thoroughly and so completely, and so vigorously as Dr. Henderson. Consequently, when he comes to address our Prison Congress we always go to hear him with immense interest, and, as we went to listen to Dr. Henderson on this particular occasion at Albany, we were anxious to know what his subject would be, and after the preliminary services were over, Dr. Henderson came out to announce his subject, and what, think you, it was? Was it the science of Psychology? Was it the Reformation of the Criminal? No, Dr. Henderson's subject was "Back to the Children—Back to the Children—Back to the Children!"

"Mr. Mayor, ladies and gentlemen, let me again tell you, with the child in the place to begin, Prison life is contaminating under the best of circumstances. There has never been a

prison in existence so perfectly conducted but that it would spread contagion to those who came within its precincts. From what Inspector Archibald has told us here to-night, it is very evident that The Salvation Army is not only trying, but succeeding in keeping hundreds and hundreds every year in this city from entering our prison cells. That is grander, is greater, and better than saving them after they get there.

In speaking of children, I am not here to-night to tell you how to bring up your children. I would not dare to do so. We have a good many rules for bringing up children, and, strange to say, the best rule I have ever heard has been given by Mark Twain, the great humorist. We don't often go to Mark Twain to supply ideals, but Mark struck a bull's eye this time, for he says, 'The way to bring a child up in the way he should go, is for the old man to go that way himself.'

I will appeal to my friend Governor Chambers to know if that will conflict with theology. (Governor Chambers—That's all right.)

Ladies and gentlemen, at this hour of the night, I could not take up any more time. I would gladly talk longer if time permitted, but Colonel Pugmire has got to speak, and I am anxious for you to hear my boy talk, and to see what you think. I have been for thirteen years connected with the Central Prison, and as I look back over those thirteen years of very imperfect work, there is one act that I have done which I always look to with satisfaction. I am not egotistical in saying this, and I know of nothing I have been able to do that has given me more satisfaction, more unalloyed pleasure, than being able to admit Colonel Pugmire and his workers to the Central Prison. I have no words here to-night to tell you how valuable their help is to us, and to-day, if we had to conduct the prison without the aid of The Salvation Army, I should certainly feel lost.

(Concluded next week.)

RESCUE OFFICERS LEAD ON.

On Sunday, January 17th, the meeting at Montreal VI, were led by Mrs. Adjutant Payne, Adjutant Beckstead, and Captain Stroud, of the Women's Rescue Home. Although the gathering in the afternoon was rather small owing to the severe weather, yet we had a good time.

At night the Spirit of God was upon us. The meeting was well attended. Mrs. Adjutant Payne spoke from the third chapter of Revelation, last verse, "I know thy works." Many were under conviction, and one backslider returned to the fold. We believe that a great impression was made upon every one present.

In the prayer meeting, Eastern Street's also singing was very much appreciated.—Lieutenant Laing

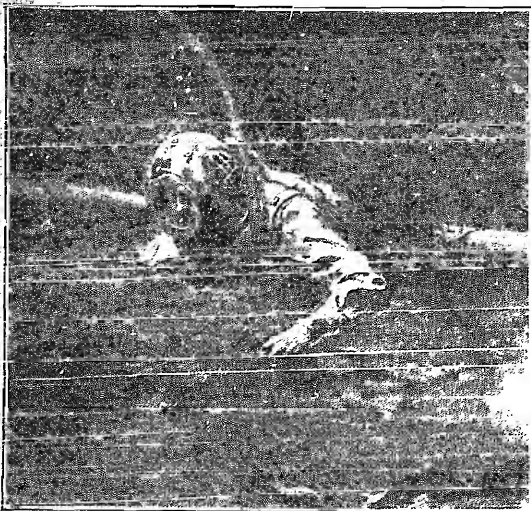
M. P. GIVES ADDRESS.

Forest.—We recently had Mr. Armstrong, M. P., with us. He gave a splendid address on Army work in Old London, as seen by himself. The Town Hall was granted to us free, and a good crowd came along.

The Captain, with the assistance of the Soldiers, disposed of seven hundred Christmas Cries. The Secretary alone sold one hundred. Best of all, we captured three souls previously. Cries are needed.

Imprisoned Under a Ship's Keel.

A Striking Story, Showing the Dangers Men Sometimes Undergo When Earning Their Daily Bread.



With the Ship's Keel Pressing Down Securely Trapped as a Fly

SOME of the adventures met with by members of the diving fraternity are briefly chronicled in the following: In the newsgathering from time to time, but very few, comparatively speaking, ever come to light. I regard them as "all in the day's work" and hold their place as unimportant. The story related in the following is taken from the "Wide World Magazine" and the narrative is given as nearly as possible in the diver's own words.

I was directed by my employers, the Ipswich Dock Company, to examine the bottom of a French barque, the "General Bonafante," then lying in the Ipswich Docks, which had arrived a day or two previously with a cargo of grain from San Francisco. She was a fine vessel, but had, on her recent voyage, sprung a slight leak, and it was the location and extent of the leak that I had to discover.

I was compelled to have my diving barge, from which I always descended, on the side nearest the quay, and, on the other side, the ship was being unloaded. I descended in about twenty feet of water, and was soon busy in my endeavours to locate the faulty parts.

I was not long in discovering the cause of the trouble—some rivets had worked free, allowing the stern-plating to become loose. Having made a thorough survey of the whole of the ship's bottom, to make certain that the damage was not more extensive, I commenced the work of repair. Things went on quite satisfactorily both morning and afternoon on the Monday, and also on Tuesday morning. The work was, indeed, progressing fast, but on Tuesday afternoon there came a setback which nearly cost me my life.

Everything went all right and in order until, somewhere at two o'clock on that never-to-be-forgotten afternoon, I have already explained that, owing to the fact that the cargo was being discharged at the time, I was compelled to place my diving barge between the vessel and the quay. As I found the leak to be on the other side, this made my task rather more awkward; I had to crawl right underneath the bottom of the ship before I could reach the damaged area. This had not hitherto impeded my progress, however, as there was no less than three feet of water

Upon Me From Above, I Was as Trapped as a Fly in a Spider's Web.

between the ship's keel and the bottom of the barge. On the Tuesday afternoon in question I soon reached the spot where I had been working, but before I had been at my task many minutes I distinctly felt the barge move. I wondered what the reason for this could be, and decided that I had better investigate the cause. I therefore made an attempt to crawl under the ship's keel in order to get back to the side on which my diving barge was situated, so that I could give the signal to be hoisted to the surface, for it was useless to do so until I was on the same side as the barge.

To my great surprise, I found only one foot of water between the barque's keel and the bottom of the dock. Instead of the three feet there had been when I descended. I afterwards discovered that for some time accounts of the rain on the board had been reported. As there was a strong north-easterly wind blowing right across the dock, the consequence was that the ship heeled over slightly, and, disturbing the mud on the bottom of the dock, caused it to bank itself up, with the result described.

In spite of the narrowness of the space, I endeavoured to crawl underneath the ship, in order to be on the right side when pulled up. I succeeded with difficulty in getting my head and arms through the opening, but suddenly something seemed to seize hold of my left leg, preventing me from making any further progress. Mystified, I tried to back, to see what this obstacle could be, only to discover that I was securely anchored to the bottom of the dock by what appeared to be, so far as I could ascertain by the "feel" of it, a tangle of old wire-cable, lying half-buried in the mud. Annoyed at the delay, I did all I could to extricate myself, but to my dismay found it utterly impossible to do so; what with the ship's keel pressing me from above, the thick, clinging mud below, and the wire holding me behind, I was as securely trapped as a fly in a spider's web. Directly I realised my predicament, I pulled the communication cord six times—the dangerous signal amongst divers—thinking that what my own efforts had failed to accomplish, my men above might do by main force. They immediately tried to pull me up, but in spite of repeated efforts on their part and on my own, I still remained firmly fixed in the wire coils of that wire death-trap. Four strong men were putting forth their utmost efforts to hoist me to the surface, and, in spite of my diving costume, I could distinctly feel the strain that was being brought to bear to release me from my precarious position.

At this time, of course, those at the surface realised that something was amiss with me, and I afterwards learned that quite a crowd of people had collected on board the diving-barge to assist or offer suggestions. And grave doubts were expressed as to whether I could be rescued in time to save my life.

I repeatedly pulled the lifeline in order to notify them that I was still alive, and also continued to struggle desperately for freedom. Through the aid of my wife and children, I was able to make my present peril, urged me to persist in my efforts, though all I seemed able to do was to stir up vast quantities of mud; the cable still held me as firmly as ever. Before I had been under water many minutes, I felt as if I had been there three or four hours. After about an hour had really elapsed—although it seemed to me no such long—I commenced to wonder whether I should ever see daylight again. Up to this time, although I fully realised my danger, I had not thought of the possibility of death, but during the progress of the second hour, my ideas commenced to undergo a complete change, and I began to despair. It was all over, I told myself; I was doomed to get miserably down under the ship's keel. Then, making an effort, I threw off this suicidal fancy, and once more struggled violently to release myself, but the only result was that I managed to kick off one of my boots.

Although my struggles, combined with the efforts which were being put forth from above, were in the end successful, yet, at the same time, they nearly resulted in my death during the last few minutes I was under water. As a result of my frantic endeavours to get free, my helmet had become firmly fixed in the mud, and although I tried in every possible

way to get it clear again, I was unable to do so. To make matters worse, my exhausted arms also became jammed in the mud, and this had the effect of preventing the foul air escaping. Instead, the water commenced to trickle slowly into my helmet. Directly I discovered what was happening, all hope vanished from my mind, for I knew only too well, that unless the people on the diving barge were successful in hoisting me to the surface during the next few minutes, I should die a horrible death from suffocation.

Oh, the agony of those last moments! Before another three minutes had passed away I began to experience great difficulty in breathing, and as the seconds slipped by, this difficulty became greatly intensified. Meanwhile, the water continued to ooze in slowly, creeping with maddening persistency farther and farther up, and I knew it would not be long before my helmet became quite full. Which would win the race, I wondered, cully—the water or the foul air? Should I mercifully lose consciousness before the end came, or should I fight a last dreadful battle for breath? Fortunately, perhaps, for my reason, I began to lose consciousness under these trying conditions, and in the lethargy that was creeping over me I did not seem to possess sufficient energy or will power to continue signalling to those above, although I had at frequent intervals pulled the cord during the last two hours, in order to notify them that I was still alive.

When the water first commenced to enter my helmet, my thoughts as I have said, were of a most agonising description. But now that unconsciousness was coming upon me, my feelings were of a very different character. I did not care for anything, and was quite indifferent whether I lived or died. In fact, all my struggles ceased, and I remained quite calmly prepared for death. I felt perfectly collected at this stage, and even seemed to derive a certain amount of satisfaction and peace from the knowledge that I was doomed.

I remember no more until I suddenly felt a violent jerk, and a minute afterwards knew that I was lying on my back on the diving barge, with the sky above me. I heard a familiar voice say, "How are you, George?" and answered, faintly, "All right," but immediately lost consciousness again. Blood poured freely from my ears and nose for some minutes, but a doctor, who had, of course, been summoned some time before, soon succeeded in stopping this. My helmet was taken off and a sufficient amount of artificial respiration also being resorted to. These efforts resulted in my slowly coming round again. It was a quarter of four when I awoke, having been under water two hours and fifty minutes. During the whole of this time, my head and arms were still to pull me to the surface, and my release had been delayed more than another minute or two at most. It would have been too late. All hope of saving me alive had been given up when my signals ceased, those on the barge thinking that life was already extinct.

In some unknown way I had luckily become free of the wire which I had been entangled and the cable, which, for as already related, I came to the surface with a jerk.

I was soon assisted home and put to bed, and in twelve days was completely healed, although during this time I suffered somewhat from soreness in the back of my head and neck. However, I was able to work again in a fortnight, and have met the same old diving fraternity.

It is a curious fact that during the recovery of my diving career I have not a remembrance of any such experience.



The Diver Is the Man Who Was Under the Ship.

THE CHIEF STAFF.

It has been one of the Staff to February 14th to conduct Court Officers.

DENMARK.

Self-Denial. D. ed in raising the Denial, as against. Several members of the Royal Family, and personages, count Denial Fund.

Christmas Food. Year one thousand been distributed Copenhagen, each sufficient food for that five thousand. The King message saying would be unable distribution of it would give a donation.

His Majesty was to one of the Churches placed in the big money on behalf which are watching.

Soul-Saving. C. week's special service at a Corps in on which are watching.

SWEDEN.

Reinforcement. From the Swedish army sought survival.

Promoted.

MAMIE CHAN. LOTT.

Our precious a long illness, been gathered to great City of the sorrow in our hearts, but after her waste away of continual pain there is a strain of Great Heart of love of it all, and to be with us with Jesus we are.

Mamie's growth the unfolding of first, the Green and then, as beginning to open the bud was blossom of her life.

As a faithful and teacher, as troupe, to her and later, as a girl grew from in our hearts, giving time to friends.

How grows in life. How grows in life.

MRS VAN AL.

One of our friends Mrs. Van Al away on Monday, and was very much surprised that the crowd present.

The Federal service in our Hall, with many were served.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

It has been arranged for the Chief of the Staff to visit Amsterdam from February 14th to the 16th, in order to conduct Councils for Field and Local Officers.

DENMARK.

Self-Denial. Denmark has expended in raising Kr. 40,000.00 for Self-Denial, as against Kr. 40,232.50 last year. Several members of the Danish Royal Family, and also visiting Royal personages, contributed to the Self-Denial Fund.

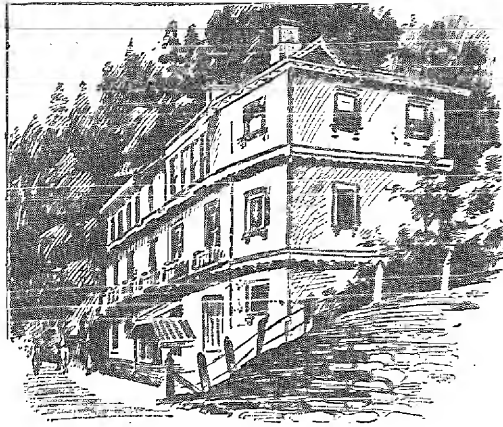
Christmas Food Distribution. This year one thousand food baskets have been distributed to poor families in Copenhagen, each basket containing sufficient food for five persons, so that five thousand people in all, were fed. The King of Denmark sent a message saying he regretted he would be unable to be present at the distribution of the Baskets, but he would give a donation to the Fund.

His Majesty was seen to contribute to one of the Christmas "pots" which are placed in the streets for collecting money on behalf of the poor, and which are watched over by our Officers.

Soul-Saving Campaign. During a weekly special soul-saving campaign at a Corps in one of the poorest Districts in Copenhagen, six hundred persons sought salvation.

SWEDEN.

Re-inforcements for South America. Four Lieutenants, newly commissioned from the Swedish Training Home



The Salvation Army Headquarters, Simla, India.

—two men and two women—are about to sail for South America, to re-inforce the comrades fighting on that difficult ground.

NORWAY.

Advanced Training. The Advanced Training system is being started, 45 Officers taking the lessons as a commencement. Major Tanbore is looking after this branch, in addition to his duties in the Enquiry and Examination Department.

FRANCE.

A Talk With Two Gondarmes. Staff-Captain Rogive, when travelling all

night from Bordeaux to Lyons, entered a compartment where two comrades were accompanying a prisoner to Lyons. She talked to them about the Army's work, and gave them a copy of the "En Avant." When getting out of the train, the men remarked, "Well, miss, the journey did not seem long to us."

SWITZERLAND.

Soul-Saving News. Soul-saving work continues to grow here. The "En Avant" is being sold in great quantities. The "En Avant" is being sold in great quantities. The "En Avant" is being sold in great quantities.

Mrs. Gauntlett to a new Corps in German-Switzerland, the brother of an Officer and his wife, and an ex-Captain and his wife, with their four children, all came to the petition form. The eldest son of this latter couple had been dedicated in The Army when a baby.

Women's Shelter—Geneva. The Department of Justice, of the Police in Geneva, has made a grant of Fr.250 for heating the Women's Shelter in that town.

MALTA.

New Naval and Military Home. The new Naval and Military Home is being well patronised. As additional help is required, Lieutenant Robert Wilson, of the British Field has been selected, and will be proceeding to Malta very shortly.

JAPAN.

Women Officers Visiting England. Two Japanese women comrades—Captain Koto and Capt. Takano—are now on their way to England to take part in the coming Session at the International Training Homes.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Sailors' Home at Ingeniero White. A second story is being added to this institution in order to provide additional accommodation which is much needed. The Southern Railway Company has given a donation of stones towards the cost of the alterations.

The work of the "En Avant" is being done in the most efficient manner. The "En Avant" is being sold in great quantities. The "En Avant" is being sold in great quantities.

Promoted to Glory.

MAHE CHANDLER, OF CHARLOTTETOWN.

Our precious comrade, after quite a long illness, has, in Providence been gathered to her home in the great City of the Angels. She was born in our hearts and tears in our eyes, but after helplessly watching her waste away, suffering torments of a physical pain for so many weeks, there in a strange gladness that the Great Heart of Love has relieved her of it all, and taken her to Himself, to be with us as we were well, but to be with Jesus was "far better."

Mahé's growth in grace was as the unfolding of a beautiful flower; first, the green bud, then the colour, and then, as the pure petals were beginning to open into fuller beauty, the bud was plucked to adorn the bosom of her Lord.

As a faithful Juniper, as Ephraim and teacher, as reader for the drill troops, in her unselfish devotion, and now as a sister of the Corps, who grow from bud to blossom, and in our hearts, shall always be the spring-time fragrance of her life.

"The sweet, as year by year we lose Friends out of sight, in faith to meet; How grown in paradise our steps—Kebler.

MRS VAN ALLEN, OF MORRISBURG.

One of our friends, in the person of Mrs. Van Allen, passed peacefully away on Monday, January 4th, after two years of suffering.

Just before our sister passed away she chose a text for the funeral service: "There is, therefore, now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh but after the Spirit." (Rom. viii. 1.)

The funeral service was conducted in our Hall, which was well filled. Many were moved to tears during the service.

FATHER SHAVE, OF BURIN.

Death has again visited Scilly Cove and has claimed for its victim, Sister Mrs. Pierce, for the past few months she was very unwell, and now all is over.

She always had a perfect trust in God, and in a clear testimony that she was going to "swell with Jesus." We have lost a real Army friend, a woman of unfeigned faith, a lover of the Gospel, and the two children, who are left without a parent to sustain them.

The funeral service was conducted by Captain Grandy on Sunday, December 27th. Over three hundred persons attended the service to pay their last respects to our dear friend, comrade. We are a faithful Soldier, and we know that one less is heaven's gain.

We pray that God may bless and comfort the bereaved ones—A. Abbott, Lieutenant.

THE WIFE OF THE SERGEANT-MAJOR.

Musset Harbour Arm—On December 23rd, the wife of our Sergeant-Major was taken from this earth to her home on high. Captain Rogive conducted the funeral service, which was very impressive and largely attended.

May God bless the bereaved ones—A. R.

SISTER MRS. COLLINS, OF PARADISE SOUND.

One of our faithful Soldiers, Sister Mrs. Collins, has been called to her home on high. Little did we think that so soon should we be called to say farewell to this comrade, who was sick but a short time. She left a glorious testimony behind. An Army funeral was given out

promoted comrade, and the memorial service, held the following Sunday, saw two songs waiting the Soldier.

SISTER MRS. PIERCE, OF SCILLY COVE.

Death has again visited Scilly Cove and has claimed for its victim, Sister Mrs. Pierce, for the past few months she was very unwell, and now all is over.

She always had a perfect trust in God, and in a clear testimony that she was going to "swell with Jesus." We have lost a real Army friend, a woman of unfeigned faith, a lover of the Gospel, and the two children, who are left without a parent to sustain them.

'Hungered for Hell.'

(Continued from page 4.)

were led by The Army last week, and "The Army" was the name. The girl was now in early of his Social Relations, in being the first, printed in bold black letters, "Hungry for Hell." The girl was now in early of his Social Relations, in being the first, printed in bold black letters, "Hungry for Hell."

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give them clubs where they can get their shoes, they can find congenial work, if they wish it.

This is the Army's first move in any field apart from the "mail and some of things." It has always done much for the rich, however. This nation, prodigal, sons and daughters, it has been the great "lost and found" column for such wanderers, and thousands of times has it returned them to two become parents, not only safe and sound, but fitted for the life of duty. So it has worked for the rich as well as the poor. It never questions the pocket, but the plant.

From the crude beginning in the deserted "barren ground," it has branched in all directions, blossoming in the most potent and the widest cap in nearly every country under the sun.

Intense Love For Mankind.

See and hear the old warrior of his race, and you have the human secret of his vast success. Read the text in the verses of the twenty-fifth chapter of Matthew, and you know the rest. The eagle face and towering form seem already to reflect the face of another morning. The first glow of the dawn smiles (like a hawk) this morning of a man who hungered for Hell.

When he answered the last roll call there can be read over him no better words than these, printed a few months ago in the "New York Times": "A Japanese Journal professor, 'Buddhist,' it was not the Catholic woman and her son of the London slums that made him forget his whole life to his new field of activity. It was the miserable condition of the souls of men and women, and his burning desire to save them from eternal destruction, that set fire to his intense love for mankind."—The Outlook, New York.

There is no goal closer better than the closer the closer from giving good of it to others.

The Story of a Might- Have-Been.

This is a human document of great interest. It describes the story of a young man who became a Salvationist, and ought to have been an Officer, but his parents were against The Army. He became a backslider, an outlaw, and was shot dead by a sheriff's posse under most exciting circumstances.



"He Went to His Father's Office."

CHAPTER IX. A YOUNG MAN'S VISION.

MRS. PARKER was overjoyed at the result of the minister's interview with Will, and lost no time in acquainting her husband with the news, when he returned from the office that day. As a consequence, Mr. Parker was extremely affable with his son that evening, and treated him as if it were a foregone conclusion that he would act upon the minister's advice. This entirely put Will off his guard, and before he retired that night he had promised to accompany his father to his office the next day and commence work as an active part in the business. Mr. Parker, deeming it prudent to get him into harness as quickly as possible, before he had time to change his mind.

In spite of his decision to fall in with his father's views, Will passed a wretched night. Being unable to sleep, he thought he would get up and read his Bible for a while. He turned to the Gospel of Matthew, and read about the crucifixion and resurrection of Jesus, and his heart was wondrously stirred within him. The story had become real to him now, formerly it was only a bit of Jewish history, and, in his opinion, not nearly so interesting as the story of the conquest of Canada. Now he realized what that old Gospel meant to the world. Kneeling by faith at the foot of the Cross, he had had his sins on the One who hung and suffered there, and by faith he understood that that same Jesus had risen from the dead and ascended to Heaven to throne. As in a vision, he then saw the world's need of such a Saviour, One who could forgive men's sins and give them power on earth to live a godly and righteous life. He seemed to see the Godless, careless sinners and the proud worldly religious folks of his own town pass before him. "Who will warn them of their danger?" spoke a voice in his heart. A vast host of sin-stained wretches then seemed to pass before him—both men and women, drunkards, thieves, harlots, gamblers, the underworld of the North American continent—and again he heard the Voice.

Then he seemed to see the millions upon millions who bow down to idols of wood and stone, and their hands seemed to be stretched out to him appealingly, as if they were saying, "Come over and help us." The next

ages of South America, the black races of Africa, the poor suffering Hindus and the yellow millions of China and Japan, all seemed to have some sort of a claim upon him. Once upon a time he had been intensely interested in all these far off peoples on account of their peculiar ways and customs. He had been delighted to read the books of travellers amongst the heathen nations of the world, but regarded the people they wrote about in much the same manner as he did the curious animals at some Zoological Gardens he once visited. Now, with his soul illuminated by the Spirit of God, he saw that these millions of idol worshippers were immortal souls, groping in the darkness of spiritual night, millions of them passing away each day without God and without hope. Again he heard the Voice, and the words this time were like unto those heard by the prophet Isaiah, "Whom shall I send, and who will go for me?"

Still more did Will see on that fateful night. As his mind travelled rapidly over earth's expanse, he saw



"She Told Him That She Was About to Become Engaged."

the dispersed of Israel in every corner, as sheep without a shepherd, and, with a veil before their faces. Who was to show them that the Jew was but a shadow of the true? Then he saw the Sacred City of Mecca, and felt from every quarter of the globe worshippers turned their faces towards it, and called upon God and Mohammed his prophet. He saw this fearful power was spreading in all directions, enslaving the ignorant tribes of Central Africa, and the fanatical hill men of Central Asia alike, and bloodshed and cruelty followed in its trail. Who was there among all the Lord's people, to stand in the breach and stem this terrible tide? Last of all, he saw a tormented city. Its bulwarks were salvation and its gates Peace, and he knew it represented Christianity. Great hosts were marching against this city, and emblazoned on their banners were Anarchy, Infidelity, Agnosticism, Theosophy, Spiritualism, Christian Science, Ecclesiasticism, and many other strange notions. They were the enemies of Christ in the civilized portions of the globe. Within the city many soldiers were to be seen clad in shining armour. They defended the city day and night from the assaults of the enemy, and their flashing swords had striking upon them,



"Don't Look So Sour," She Said."

"The Word of God." All their operations were directed by the Spirit of the Living God, but Will saw that whole companies were uselessly hurled against the foe because the captains neglected to get their orders from their Great Commander. He also saw that many were deserting to the enemy, while many fell wounded in the battle.

"Christ needs more warriors in the battle," again said the Voice, "men who count not their own lives dear, but will willingly leave all to follow Him. Men who will obey His commands, and will not lean to their own understanding. Faithful men, who will fight in the power of the Spirit, and thus circumvent the wiles of Satan. God calls you to the front of the battle—Will you go?"

Trembling with emotion at the vividness of the vision, Will fell on his knees and groaned aloud. Truly was the prophecy of Joel fulfilled in his case, "Your young men shall see visions."

"O, Lord," he cried out, "I am not fitted for such a mission, I cannot go." But then he glanced once more at the open Bible beside him. He had not finished reading the last chapter and so he took it up once again.

"All power is given unto Me in heaven and in earth," he read, and instantly he thought of the words the Zechariah had once heard, "Not by might nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts." "Then what will you have me to do, Lord?" he said. The Spirit prompted him to read the next verse and he read, "Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations."

For a long time Will lay on the floor in a sort of stupor. He was fighting the battle of his life. Finally he arose and crept into bed, but the great question was still undecided, and the result was disastrous. Had he been obedient to the heavenly vision he might have had a glorious career of soul-saving triumphs, and this story would never have been written. As it was, he drove back to night on that fateful night, and refused to hear the Cross which was held out to him by Jesus.

Outwardly, no one observed much difference in him. He became a valued helper to his father, and a prominent religious worker in the town. Very often he attended the Army meetings, but whenever the Captain spoke to him about Christianity, he would smile and say, "I have made my bed, Captain, and must lie upon it." By and by a new Officer came, and the subject was dropped altogether. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and the minister often congratulated each other upon the success of their combined efforts, and rejoiced that they had saved Will from following his old way in unworthy pursuits. The game, and the soldier's life, entirely forgotten, and the townfolk soon ceased to talk about Will Parker's conversion at The Army. As the minister had said, "It will all blow over before long," but there were some crushed and disappointed hearts in the town who had hoped great things from the young man who had made such a brilliant start.

It was some time before Will would speak to Will again, but one day he met her on the street, and

she condescended to stop and exchange a few words with him. In the course of conversation she let it slip out that she was about to become engaged to Charley Easton. Then Will woke up to the fact that he was fonder of pretty Miss Mabel than he thought he was.

A few days later he met her again at a garden party with Charley, and the sight stirred feelings of jealousy within him. He determined to "cut out" his rival if possible, and so took every opportunity of dancing attendance on Mabel, and made himself as pleasant and agreeable as he could, an art in which he excelled. Having persuaded Mabel to accompany him for a short walk during the afternoon, he told her in a very blunt way of his own love for her, and asked if she would not prefer to marry him instead of Charley.

A contentuous smile passed over the girl's face as she answered, "You had your chance once, Will, and foolishly threw it away. I confess I did think something of you before—before—you know what—but since that time, all my regard for you seems to have evaporated, or something. No, I love dear old Charley too well now, to ever think of giving him up, especially for such a serious sort of chap as you. I don't think I'd enjoy life much if I had to spend it in your company, Mr. Saint, though I like your company, and know, when you try to make yourself agreeable, so let that console you. Now, don't look so sour, or people will think we've been quarrelling. Take me back to the house, please, and I promise not to say a word to Charley. I shan't want to soil you, or do something dreadful, I'm sure."

Poor Will had winced more than once under the lash of her words, but he made no reply, and silently walked by her side till they reached the house. Then he said good-by, and went off for a walk by himself. When he came back, an intent observer could have read in his eyes that he had made up his mind to do something. He expressed his determination to his father in a very brief sentence. It was this:

"Father, I'm going West."

(To be continued.)

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

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SING.

ns and Friends

ing persons in any part of the globe,
single, white winged women and
y. Address: Commissioner Theo.
y, Toronto, and ask "The War Cry"
to be sent. It would be a pleasure
dition of a photo is desired in the
to be sent in extra change of postage.
to ask with the photo. Please
Commissions. If they are able to go
are admitted for.

(Insertion.)

ALEXANDER, Age
the eyes short; last
y. Born in Brighton,
in March, 1904, last
Denton, Mich. Last
ck-yard. Mother en-

ALBERT. Came to
three years ago. Was
and then came to
Grandmother en-

T. G. (or T. McKin-
eight ft., 6 in.; brown
eyes; ruddy complexion.
Glasgow. Was work-
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ago. News want-

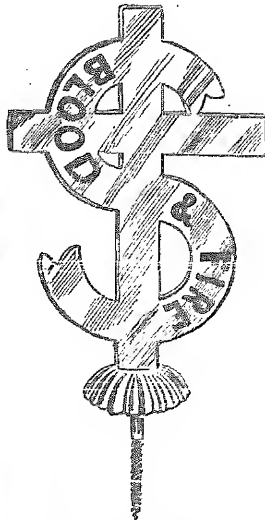
JOHN HENRY, of
NH. Age 49; height
5 ft.; brown eyes and
hair; brown eyes and
hair. When last heard
ago, was working
Mother anxious.

K. A. M., Norwegian,
and dark, with a
Canada two and a
has since been
any company, and
at a camp

Quebec. He
imagery, May
Mother and
W. F.

Vancouver. He
has been
years and
his Christian
and sometimes
ft., 7 or 8
slight chest, no
very handsome, etc.

BONNETS, HATS AND FLAG POLE HEADS.



NEW FLAG POLE HEADS.

Beautifully finished and painted. In
Solid Brass, with the words "Blood and
Fire" in Red Letters. Height, 7 1/2 in.
Price, \$1.75 each, net.

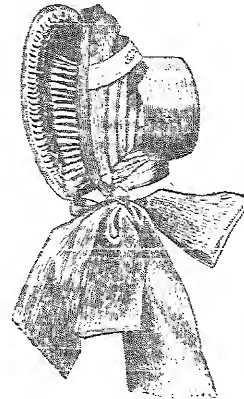
Ditto, Silver-plated—Price, \$2.50 each, net.

They are going, going, going day by day, in a way
that keeps interest at an exciting pitch right along.
We have every reason to be grateful for the patronage
received, and in return we are aiming at more prompt
and efficient service constantly. Give us a trial!



LADIES' SUMMER HAT.

Ladies' Summer Hats, Canton Straw, trimmed dark blue, roll
of silk, under the brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6. \$4.00
Ladies' Summer Hats, Chip Straw, trimmed dark blue, roll of
silk under brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6. \$2.75
Ladies' Summer Hats, Split Straw, trimmed dark blue silk.
sizes 4, 5 and 6. \$1.75
Ladies' Felt Hats, Trimmed; size 4. \$2.25



LADIES' TRIMMED BONNETS

Fine Bonnets, Quality 4, trimmed
fine runnings, sizes 4, 5 and 6; red
black edge. \$5.25
Fine Bonnets, Quality 4, dark trim-
med, fine runnings, extra long strings,
size 4.5 and 6; red pined edge. \$7.25
Soldiers' Bonnets, Quality 4, dark
trimmed, fine runnings, size 4.5 and 6.
.... \$5.25
Soldiers' Bonnets, Quality 4, dark
trimmed, fine runnings, extra long
strings, size 4, 5 and 6. \$7.25

ORDER TO-DAY!

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

BOOKS YOU SHOULD READ.

Aggressive Christianity. By Mrs. Booth. Price 60c.
Godliness. By Mrs. Booth. Price 50c.
Life and Death. By Mrs. Booth. Price 60c.
Sergeant-Major De-Yon-Best. By The General. Price 50c.
Visions. By The General. Price 50c.
Heart Talks on Holiness. By Colonel Bringle. Price 35c.
Helps to Holiness. By Colonel Bringle. Price 35c.
Way of Holiness. By Colonel Bringle. Price 25c.
Soul-Winner's Secret. By Colonel Bringle. Price 35c.

THE WARRIORS' LIBRARY.

EDITED BY BRAMWELL BOOTH.

Your Choice of Five Volumes for \$1.00. Postage, 10c. extra.

No. 1.—Catherine Booth: A Sketch. By Colonel Mildred Duff.
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No. 4.—The Warrior's Daily Portion—1. By Brigadier Edwin Douglas.
No. 5.—The Way of Holiness. By Colonel S. M. Bringle.
No. 6.—Kingdom-Makers in Shelter, Street, and Slum. By Ericadler Allen.
No. 7.—Thru Coronations. By Colonel Duff.
No. 8.—The Work and Work of Father Overlin, of Alsace. By Commissioner
W. E. Gilchrist.
No. 9.—Farmer Abbott. By Brigadier Margaret Allen.
No. 10.—The Life of Hedwig von Hartman. By Colonel Mildred Duff.
No. 11.—Gerhard Tersteegen. By Commissioner Gilchrist.
No. 12.—The Life of Colonel Weerasooriya. By Commissioner Booth-Tucker.
No. 13.—The Life of Colonel Weerasooriya. By Commissioner Booth-Tucker.
No. 14.—Bernard of Clairvaux. By Brigadier Margaret Allen.

THE MUSICAL SALVATIONIST, Vol. XXII. NOW READY!

Containing the Issues for the Year 1908. Handsomely bound in cloth.
Price. \$1.00.

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Cloth Boards. 35c. post paid.

No. 1.—Francis the Saint. By Brigadier Edwin Douglas.
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Railton.
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No. 12.—The Cross Our Comfort. Selections from the writings of Conrad
Booth-Tucker.
No. 13.—Sight From Hell. By John Thompson.

SOUVENIR POST CARDS.

THE GENERAL IN THE HOLY LAND.—INTERESTING AND IN-
STRUCTIVE.

1. View of Calvary from the City Wall.
2. Bethlehem—The Tree of the Asses.
3. General Booth's Dining Room at the Holy Land.
4. General Booth's Dining Room at the Holy Land.
5. General Booth at the Tomb of Lazarus.
6. General Booth at Bethany.
7. General Booth at the House of Mary and Martha House.
8. General Booth at Bethlehem.

A Packet Contains Eight Views. Price 25c. per Packet. Post Paid.
Great Post Card, Size—10 1/2 x 5 1/2. The General's Dining Room at the Holy Land. 25c.
Great Post Card, Same Size. The Tomb of Lazarus at Bethany. 25c.
Canadian Staff Band Post Card. 25c.
Canadian Staff Band Post Card. 25c.
Canadian Staff Band Post Card. 25c.

THE TRADE SECRETARY, ALBERT STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—I hear Thy welcome voice,
69; Falcon Street, 67; Song
Book, No. 375.

1 Called from above I rise,
And wash away my sin;
The stream to which my spirit flies,
Can make the foulest clean.

Deep in my soul I feel
The living waters spring;
And joy the wondrous news to tell,
And full salvation sing.

My thirsty spirit craves
No lesser joy than this;
To know that Jesus fully saves,
And I am fully His.

Tune.—Anything for Jesus, B.B. 206.

2 Jesus, precious Saviour,
Thou hast saved my soul;
From sin's foul corruption
Made me fully whole.
Every hour I'll serve Thee,
What'er may befall,
Till in heaven I crown Thee,
King and Lord of all.

In the trials and conflicts,
Faithful I will be;
All things I will gladly bear,
They'll be good for me;
To be a saviour of mankind,
Slaves of sin to bring;
Give me holy courage,
Mighty, mighty King.

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Ring the bell, watchman, 259;
Song Book, No. 523.

3 Come, join our Army, to battle
we go.
Jesus will help us to conquer the
foe;
Defending the right, and opposing the
wrong.

The Salvation Army is marching
along
Chorus.

Marching along, we are marching
along,
The Salvation Army is marching
along.

Soldiers of Jesus, be valiant and
strong,
The Salvation Army is marching
along.

Come, join our Army, the foe must
be driven;
To Jesus, our Captain, the world shall
be given.

If hell shall surround us, we'll press
through the throng;
The Salvation Army is marching
along.

Come, join our Army, and do not
delay;
The time for enlisting is passing
away;

The battle is raging, but victory
will come,
The Salvation Army is marching
along.

Tune.—Down where the living, B.B.
B.B. 224.

4 Once I was far in sin,
But Jesus took the sin;
Down where the living waters flow;
'Twas there He gave me sight,
And let me see the light,
Down where the living waters flow.

With Jesus at my side,
I need no other guide,
Down where the living waters flow;
He is my Hope and Stay,
He saves me every day,
Down where the living waters flow.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Ready to die: Are you
washed?

5 There is life for a look at the
Crucified One,
There is life at this moment for
thee;

Then look, sinner—look unto Him
and be saved—
Unto Him who was nailed to the
tree.

THE COMMISSIONER

WILL VISIT

KINGSVILLE Thursday, January 28
ESSEX Friday, January 29
LIPPINCOTT STREET (Presbyterian Church, corner
College and Bathurst) Thursday, February 4
TEMPLE (Commissioning of Cadets) Monday, February 8

Oh, why was He there as the Bearer
of sin.
If on Jesus thy sins were not laid?
Oh, why, from His side flowed the
sin-cleansing blood,
If His dying thy debt has not
paid?

His anguish of soul on the cross hast
thou seen.
His cry of distress hast thou heard?
Then why, if the terrors of wrath
he endured,
Should pardon to thee be deferred?

Tune.—My soul is now united, 101.
A and Bb.

6 Stay, careless soul, borne by the
tide
Of sin down to the grave;
Say, is it naught that Christ has died,
Your guilty soul to save?

Chorus.

No longer from Him wander.
But seek His cleansing blood;
For you 'tis flowing freely,
Now plunge into its flood.

Have you not heard that out of love
He left His home in Heaven?
And now He pleads your cause above
That you may be forgiven.

Oh, think but for one moment think.
Of all the joys you miss!
The world, its pleasures, friends, and
drink.
Are naught compared with this.

A Call to the Front

WANTED—for the next Session
of Training, commencing in
February, 1909, a number of con-
secrated young men and women.
To those who are anxious to use
their time and talents in building
up the Kingdom of God—and thus
laying up treasure in Heaven—this
is an opportunity the angels would
covet.

Time is fleeting! and with it your
opportunities. You cannot recall the
past, but the future is YOURS.

To the front! no more delaying:
Wounded spirits need thy care;
To the front! the Lord obeying,
Stoop to help the dying there.

Apply TO-DAY to your Provincial Com-
mander, or to

BRIGADIER SOUTHALL,
Candidates' Department,
S. A. Temple,
Toronto, Ont.

COUNSEL AND ADVICE.

Young men and women in need of
counsel and advice on matters affect-
ing either their personal experience,
their work, their health, or their
companionship, are invited to com-
municate with me at the following
address, when I shall be glad to
render them any help I can. All
such communications will be treated
as strictly confidential.
Please write the name and address
distinctly, giving Christian and sur-
name. Mark your envelope, "Young
People's Counsellor."

Major C. W. Creighton,
Young People's Secretary,
James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

THE MASSEY HALL

During the Winter a Series of
Striking Sunday Night Special
Meetings will be held in this Hall.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR—January 31.

COLONEL MCINTYRE, OF NEW YORK—

February 7.

Soloists, Adjutant Magaha (vocal)
and Capt. Allan (cornetist), from
New York.

COMMISSIONER CADMAN—February 14.

The First Salvation Army Captain.
The Commissioner has travelled
round the world, and has been in-
strumental in leading thousands of
souls to Christ.

The Chief Secretary

will visit

RIVERDALE—Sunday, January 31st.

DOVERCOURT—Sunday, February 7th.

TEMPLE—Commissioning of Cadets,

February 8th.

Mrs. Mapp will accompany the

Colonel.

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN

will visit

WYCHWOOD—Sunday, February 7th,

(Holiness Meeting.)

MAJOR SIMCO

will visit

St. Catharines—Saturday, Jan. 30th,

to Tuesday, February 9th.

Orillia—Saturday, February 13th,

to Tuesday, February 23rd.

Midland—Saturday, February 27th,

to Tuesday, March 9th.

Headquarters' Specials.

BRIGADIER SOND'S BRIGADE.
Yorkville—Thursday, February 4th,
to Monday, Feb. 8th.

BRIGADIER POTTER'S BRIGADE.
Temple—Thursday, February 4th, to
Monday, February 8th.

BRIGADIER SOUTHALL AND
CAPTAIN MARDALL.
Lippincott—Thursday, February 11th,
to Monday, February 15th.

MAJOR RAWLING'S BRIGADE.
Ligar Street—Thursday, Jan. 23th,
to Monday, February 1st.

STAFF-CAPT. TURPIN'S BRIGADE.
Dovercourt—Thursday, Feb. 11th, to
Monday, Feb. 15th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN ATTWELL'S
BRIGADE.
Ligar Street—Thursday, Feb. 4th,
to Monday, February 8th.

ENSIGN PEACOCK'S BRIGADE.
Ligar Street—Thursday, February
11th, to Monday, February 15th.

ENSIGN LIGHTBOURNE AND CAP-
TAIN SIMPSON.
Dovercourt—Thursday, January 15th,
to Monday, February 1st.

MISSING.

ONE WENDOVER, ELLERY, last
seen October 15th, and has not been
heard of since. Birth mark on right
arm. This boy is about 5ft. 2in. in
height; slight build; blue eyes; dark
brown hair and deep dimples in both
cheeks when he smiles. When he
fell home he wore a dark army suit
with a broken pan. He is a great
without collar. Black nose and black
teeth. He is over 12 years old, but
might be taken for 14 or 15. Father
very anxious.

MISS MISS LEAH SALES and
EDITH MARSHALL. Leah Sales is
27 years of age; height 5ft.; dark
brown hair and eyes; dark complexion;
domestic servant. Edith Mar-
shall; age 26; height 5ft. 1in.; light
eyes; dark hair and complexion;
domestic servant. Sales was in Tor-
onto, and Marshall was in Montreal.
News wanted.

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AND OFFICIAL
25th Year. No
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